

100 IRISH DEPORTEES TO BE SET AT LIBERTY

The Daily Mirror

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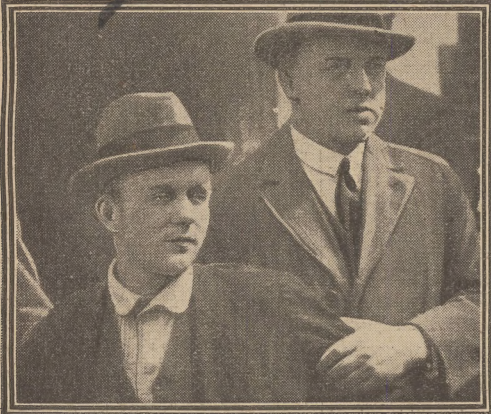
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WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1923

One Penny.

MURDER CHARGE

WIRELESS MAN'S ROMANCE



Alexander Campbell Mason (left), aged twenty-two, who was remanded at Lambeth Police Court yesterday on the charge of the murder of Jacob Dickey, a taxicab driver, at Baytree-road, Brixton, last Wednesday.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Mr. Owen McKenna, a wireless operator employed by the P. and O. Line, and his bride, Lady Pleasance Elizabeth Rous, daughter of the Earl of Stradbroke, after their wedding at Shotts, Lanarkshire. The marriage was the sequel to a meeting on a voyage to Rangoon.

FAMOUS AIR LEADER

ASSASSINATION



Air-Commodore C. R. Samson, C.M.G., D.S.O., A.F.C., the famous airman, who has been placed on the half-pay list of the R.A.F. He recently commanded the R.A.F. in the Mediterranean. He gained much distinction in the war.



Alexandre Conrad, a Swiss, who shot dead M. Vorovsky, the uninvited Russian delegate to the Near East Conference, in the dining-room of a Lausanne hotel.

HONOUR TO "FATHER OF THE HOUSE."

WINNERS AT THREE MONTHS OLD



Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P. (left), with the original caricature of himself by "Spy," and the gold snuff-box, which were presented to him as Father of the House of Commons yesterday. On the right is Mr. Ramsay Macdonald.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Two charming little Pomeranians—the property of Mrs. Patten, of Waynlete Horley, Surrey—which won a first prize at the Pomeranian Society's Show in London yesterday.

SERVANTS WHO FEEL "LONELY."

Lure of Waitress Life Causes Shortage.

BASEMENT GLOOM.

"No Affection for Labour-Saving Devices."

The lure of the waitress' life, loneliness, late dinners, depressing basements and inconvenient houses were among the reasons given yesterday for the shortage of domestic servants at the Committee of Women appointed by the Ministry of Labour to inquire into the problem.

Ex-factory girls, it was stated, dread the "loneliness" of the life of the servant after the distractions of industrial work, and many girls prefer overcrowded homes to staying in someone else's house.

The experience of Mrs. E. M. Wood, who presided, was that domestics are antagonistic to labour-saving devices.

Other girls, it was stated, are averse to living on the same floor as the family, as the mistress "would be always at them."

WOMAN AND A QUEUE.

Searched It and "Would Not Have One Girl at a Gift."

The predominant demand in London, said Miss Gardner, Chief Woman Officer of the South-Eastern Division of the Ministry of Labour, is for single-handed maid or maids for households where two are kept, both of whom have to turn their hands to general work.

Special difficulties operating against the meeting of this demand included—

The usual practice for London households to have their principal meal in the evening.

The fact that London houses had in many cases basement kitchens and no passage or passages, which added greatly to the labour of running the house.

Constant increase in waitress work and some increase in the number of shop assistants.

The census figures for 1911 gave the number of waitresses in the County of London as 9,297, and the 1921 return showed an increase to 14,996. At the moment there were nearly 1,000 vacancies for private resident domestic servants unfilled on the registers of the London Exchanges.

In the case of young women who had always been accustomed to factory work and had therefore always had companionship, loneliness constituted the chief objection to domestic service.

In some cases there was a positive dread of leaving home, even when "home" meant living in a few overcrowded rooms.

STORY OF A DOLE QUEUE.

The Chairman asked whether domestics had any affection for labour-saving devices.

Miss Gardner: I don't think they have.

The Chairman: My experience with regard to the type of domestic servant is that if you desire to provide her with labour-saving appliances she is distinctly antagonistic.

Witness said that the objection to the basement was partly on account of the depressing effect of living underground, and partly because of the physical exhaustion of carrying trays up and down stairs.

Miss Gardner said that a lady once complained to her of the long queue of women and girls waiting outside an unemployment exchange for "the dole," when there were so many vacancies in domestic service.

Witness invited the lady to go up and down the queue and see how many she could pick out for domestic service.

The lady did so, and then returned, saying: "There is not one I would take at a gift."

Some domestics prefer basements, declared Mrs. Burgin, a member of the committee, as they argued that if they were on the same floor as the family the mistress was always "at them."

BUILDERS' AWARD.

Future Adjustments of Wages To Be Based on Cost of Living Only.

The award of Sir Hugh Fraser in the building arbitration issued yesterday directs that in future the parties shall strictly adhere to the sliding scale in wage adjustments.

From May 26 wages are to be reduced as follows—

Grade A craftsmen (London excepted) and Grade B craftsmen, 1d. per hour; London craftsmen and Grade C craftsmen, 1d. per hour; labourers to be maintained at 75 per cent. of craftsmen's wages.

Explaining the effect of the award, Mr. Copple (secretary of the National Federation of Building Trade Operatives) said: "It means putting the industry on a sliding scale, and that future adjustments of wages will be made in accordance with the cost of living only."

"The effect of the reductions now awarded will be that the wage for craftsmen, with the exception of London, will be 1s. 7d. an hour, for London 1s. 7d. an hour, and in the lower grades, instead of 1s. 3d., the wage will be 1s. 2d. an hour."

CANTEEN WASTE.

Remarkable Allegations of Muddle in "Mesopot." Charges of Theft.

CHARGES OF THEFT.

Remarkable allegations of waste and mismanagement of Navy and Army canteen funds in Mesopotamia and on the Western front were made by witnesses at yesterday's meeting of the House of Commons Committee appointed to inquire into the use of such funds.

A Mr. W. A. Roberts, who in 1919 went to Basra as a member of the Canteen Section of the R.A.S.C., put in a statement that he could give personal evidence as to the administration, waste and theft of canteen stores.

Colonel Hodge pointed out that the witness made charges of theft, blackmail and fraudulent entries in books. Where, he asked, did the money go?

Mr. Roberts: Your question should have been: Where did it not take place? (Laughter.) The Chairman (Sir Frederick Banbury) said witness proved nothing, to which Mr. Roberts replied: "How on earth do you think I am going to prove things?"

In the end witness was understood to withdraw some of his charges as to blackmail, etc.

Another witness mentioned an auction sale at the White City which was apparently so badly managed that he was able to purchase razors at too low a price. He purchased £330 worth and made about £130 profit, while £30 would have been a reasonable profit.

Sergeant J. J. McGuire, who formerly held an official position in the British Expeditionary Force Canteen, made allegations concerning the condemnation of forty perfectly good cases of cigarettes, their deposit in the dump at Bagdad and their subsequent disappearance.

He also made suggestions with regard to other goods, and indicated that certain officers were not above suspicion of complicity.

When pressed by the Committee, however, witness said that he could not give any names of persons implicated, nor were the statements which he had made matters within his personal knowledge.

A Mr. A. Waller, who said he had had experience of canteens at Constantinople, expressed the opinion that the officers sent there had no business knowledge, while he himself, with commercial experience should have been picked.

The Committee adjourned until June 5.

NOT A LOTTERY.

"Poster Ballot" Fines Annulled and Appeal Successful.

It was decided at the London Sessions yesterday that the "Poster Ballot" was not a lottery.

Allowing the appeal of Joseph Weiner and quashing three convictions with fines, Mr. A. J. Lawrie (deputy-chairman) said he would give full reasons for his decision at a later date.

FIRE AT ASKE'S SCHOOL.

500 Boys March Out Safely—Carpentry Rooms Burnt Out.

Fire was discovered yesterday afternoon in the woodwork and carpentry section of the Haberdashers' Aske's Hatcham Boys' School, Peppys-road, S.E.

When the alarm was given by the woodwork master all the boys, some 500, were marched out of the school.

The fire spread rapidly, and soon the whole structure was enveloped in flames. The tools, equipment and property belonging to the boys were entirely destroyed.

LABEL CASE STOPPED.

Judge's Protest About Waste of Time in Back-Garden Quarrel.

"The whole case arose out of a silly little thing. It is a wicked thing that the parties should have been allowed to embark upon the 'back garden' case. Mr. Justice Swift in the King's Bench Division yesterday, after the jury had protested against 'being brought there to try such a flippant suit.'"

The case was that in which Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Peck, Stuart-road, Wimbledon Park, sued their next-door neighbours, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Kearsey, for alleged libel, and were sued by them for alleged slander.

Mr. P. G. Ennes, for plaintiffs, stated that the whole matter arose out of a back-garden incident. Mrs. Peck burned some old letters in the dustbin, and Mrs. Kearsey, who had some clothes hanging out, objected.

There were some letters in which, said counsel for Peck, she said to have called a Mrs. White a cruel stepmother; while Mrs. Kearsey alleged that Mrs. Peck had spoken of her as "a cadger who starved her children."

Later the case came to an abrupt conclusion, the jury finding in favour of Mr. and Mrs. Kearsey on the claim, and Mr. and Mrs. Peck on the counter-claim. Judgment was entered accordingly, with costs.

WOMAN'S CURIOSITY.

When the jury were told in Shoreditch County Court yesterday that their services would not be required a woman exclaimed: "It's a shame to whet your curiosity and then send you away."

RUBBER ROADS.

Silent Paving Experiment Around Cenotaph.

NO MORE TRAFFIC ROAR.

A silent London, with roads laid with rubber blocks, is a dream of the future.

One or two boroughs have already experimented with patches of rubber-laid roads, and now the Westminster City Council is going to accept an offer by the Rubber Roadways, Ltd., to supply, free of cost, 1,500 square yards of rubber roadway around the Cenotaph in Whitehall.

The Daily Mirror understands that the cost will be approximately £6,000. The Westminster City Council do not at this stage intend to make rubber paving general.

"It would, of course, be too much to hope that all roads in Britain will be paved with rubber," the secretary of the Rubber Roadways, Ltd., told The Daily Mirror, "but I think that they will soon be generally adopted in London and other big cities."

"So far as durability is concerned, we claim that rubber blocks last twice as long as granite sets. The patch of rubber at the entrance of St. Pancras Station, for instance, was laid in 1870, and has never been renewed."

"Eliminate the nerve-shattering clatter and roar of London's traffic, and you not only improve the health of her citizens, but you enhance the value of property."

Such an idea does not adhere to rubber. Horses obtain a far better grip than on wood or asphalt, and there would be no skidding by motor vehicles."

HOLIDAYMAKERS' FRIEND

Woman Billeting Officer Busy with Whitsun Bookings in Ramsgate.

Mrs. M. Hicks, the holidaymakers' billeting officer at Ramsgate, is busily engaged in the strenuous task of providing suitable apartments for Whitsuntide for correspondents from all parts of the country.

To such a fine art has Mrs. Hicks reduced her system that she is able to deal with hundreds of applications a day.

That few of her "clients" are disappointed is testified to by the great pile of testimonials received.

Intending visitors are merely asked to state what rooms are required, how many people there will be in the party, the proposed duration of their holiday, and the price they are willing to pay.

There is still plenty of accommodation left for Whitsun.

£1,400 JEWELS HAUL.

Military Cross Set with Diamonds Among West End Booty.

Police were searching yesterday for the perpetrators of two night jewel robberies involving a total loss of property valued at £1,400 in Kensington.

Many valuables, including a Military Cross set with amethysts and diamonds, were taken from a shop occupied by Messrs. Brown, and Bradshaw, at Kensington Court-gardens.

MISS EDITH DAY WEDS.

Bride of Mr. Pat Somerset in America—Romance of Stage Partnership.

NEW YORK, Tuesday. A Greenwich (Connecticut) message announces that Miss Edith Day and Mr. Pat Somerset are being married there to-day.—Central News.

Mr. Somerset married Miss Margaret Bannerman in London four years ago, and when they appeared together in "Three Wise Fools."

Two years later Miss Bannerman divorced him, the name of Miss Day being mentioned.

When, some months ago, Miss Day—who was formerly the wife of Mr. Carle Carlton—and Mr. Somerset arrived in America to play in "Orange Blossoms," they experienced considerable difficulty with the immigration authorities.

13 MONTHS AFTER.

Girl Clerk Dies After Being Shot in Office Over a Year Ago.

Thirteen months after being accidentally shot by a fellow-clerk in the office where she worked, Kathleen Drewry, twenty-one, a typist at the Grimsby Corporation Electricity Works, died yesterday.

An examiner was exhibiting an automatic pistol, a war souvenir, to other clerks when the weapon suddenly went off and Miss Drewry, who had just come in, and was removing her hat and coat, was shot in the breast.

A charge under the Firearms Act was brought against the clerk and repeatedly adjourned until a year and a day had elapsed, when the stipendiary magistrate dismissed it.

£150,000 TO SAVE THE VICTORY.

Presiding at a Mansion House meeting yesterday in support of the Save the Victory Fund, the Lord Mayor said to restore Nelson's flagship would cost £150,000.

CHILD BETTING SLIP RUNNERS.

Police Officer's Story of How the Poor Bet.

MUCH-EVADED LAW.

Many Ways of Backing Without Risk.

"The sympathy of most people is with those who make bets rather than with the police."

This statement was made by Mr. Francis Caldwell, Chief Constable of Liverpool, who gave evidence yesterday before the Select Committee on betting.

Mr. Caldwell said betting was prevalent among poorer classes in Liverpool. Women were as bad as the men, and children had been found carrying betting slips.

He said the methods of evading the law were now so numerous that there were few persons who wished to bet who could not find a means of doing so without incurring much risk. The Committee adjourned until May 31.

UNPOPULAR LAW.

Police Forced to Disguise Themselves in Order to Collect Evidence.

Mr. Francis Caldwell, Chief Constable of Liverpool, said betting was undoubtedly very widespread amongst all classes of the community in Liverpool, and existed in offices, clubs, workshops and anywhere.

In the poorer districts of the city bets made with street bookmakers were usually of the amount of from sixpence to two-and-sixpence, but occasionally extended to as much as twenty shillings.

In the business streets bets were usually from two shillings to five shillings.

The present betting law was exceedingly difficult to enforce, owing to its inconsistency, of which the practical result was one law for the well-to-do, who could bet on credit, and another for the poorer classes who could only indulge in ready money.

The law was a most unpopular one.

In betting cases the police received very little information or assistance from the public, while the precautions taken by the spies and touts of the bookmakers, coupled with the assistance of their friends and clients in the neighbourhood, were so thorough that it entailed resorting to various disguises on the part of the police, often coupled with prolonged watching, before evidence sufficient for a prosecution was obtained.

100 PER CENT. INCREASE.

For that reason, the number of prosecutions for betting was no real guide, but the following figures were useful for comparative purposes:

The prosecutions in Liverpool for the year ended March 31 were 287, the greater number being for street betting.

For 1913 the proceedings were less than half that number.

Approximately, Liverpool spent £8,000 a year in the enforcement of betting legislation.

The Hon. Trevor Bigham, Assistant Commissioner of Metropolitan Police, said that the street betting business was highly organised and conducted with perfect honesty by the bookmakers towards their clients.

The war was a great cause of betting.

It had given people a craving for excitement which found expression in all kinds of sport.

The Chairman of the Committee, Mr. H. S. Cautley, K.C., asked witness if he was aware that at a certain hotel near the House of Commons a bookmaker's agent called every morning for the waiters' bets.

The Assistant Commissioner confessed that he did not know of that specific case, but it was likely to be typical, he said.

He had heard of a bookmaker's agent who called regularly for bets at a lunatic asylum. The Chairman: From the patients or from the attendants?

The Committee adjourned to May 31.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Weather Forecast.—Cool, unsettled conditions generally, with bright periods in most localities.

The Queen of Holland is paying a visit to England this summer, but will travel incognito, says a Hague message.

The King, at Buckingham Palace yesterday, invested Vice-Admiral H. B. Pelly with the insignia of the K.C.V.O.

Nebuchadnezzar Indicted—A police officer stated at London Sessions yesterday that a man named Brown had been indicted as Nebuchadnezzar.

Station to Close.—Kennington Station will be closed from June 1 to expedite the reconstruction work proceeding between Moorgate and Clapham Common.

Dressing-Gown Blaze Fatal.—Miss Edith Tringham, sister of the vicar of Long Cross, near Chertsey, died from injuries received when her dressing-gown caught fire.

GOVERNMENT TO LIBERATE ALL IRISH DEPORTEES

Request to Free State for Their Return—
Home Office Consider Prosecutions.

RUSHING THROUGH THE INDEMNITY BILL.

Introduced in Commons as First Business When
House Reassembles After Whitsuntide.

The Home Secretary has requested the Free State authorities to return all the deportees—numbering over 100—to this country for immediate release.

This was the dramatic sequel yesterday to the House of Lords verdict against the Government in the Art O'Brien appeal. It was announced in the Commons that the prisoners are to be set free subject to the possibility of the Government making a criminal charge against some of them.

Consideration is also being given to the question of compensation. A Bill of Indemnity was introduced, and it will be the first business before the House when it reassembles on May 28.

When the ultimatum to Russia was debated last night M. Krassin, who has come from Moscow with power to negotiate with the Cabinet, was a listener in the Strangers' Gallery.

RELEASE OF PRISONERS DUE TO LORDS' VERDICT.

No Decision Yet Concerning
Compensation Payment.

CRIMINAL CHARGES?

As a sequel to the House of Lords' decision in the Art O'Brien case, the Government yesterday requested the Irish Free State to return all the deportees—numbering about 100—to this country.

This announcement was made in the Commons, when Mr. Baldwin introduced a Bill of Indemnity. The House, he said, would resemble after the Whitsuntide adjournment on Monday, May 28, and it was hoped to get the Bill passed through all its stages by Tuesday night, May 29.

The object of the Bill was to deal with some of the questions which were left in doubt by the judgment of the House of Lords. It was obviously important that the Bill should be passed into law at the earliest moment.

Sir J. Simon asked whether the Bill would be so drafted as to provide for the repeal of the Restoration of Order in Ireland Act, and Mr. Baldwin replied that the best thing would be to amend the Bill.

LABOUR SEEKS COMPENSATION.

Mr. Jones asked what was going to be the fate of the internees. Mr. Lansbury wanted to know whether the Bill would include indemnities for the victims of "this illegal action," and Mr. Macdonald inquired what the Home Secretary proposed to do with deported people who had made no appeal, and whether it was proposed to release them at once and consider compensation for them.

Mr. Bridgeman, who was received with Ministerial cheers, said that, in view of the decision of the Court of Appeal, from which the House of Lords had held there was no appeal, it was the duty of the Government to request the Government of the Irish Free State to return the prisoners to this country.

In view of the assurances that the Free State Government had given, he had no doubt the request would be complied with.

The Cabinet were considering the question of proceeding with a criminal charge against certain of the internees.

Subject to such proceedings, the Government had decided to release the internees when they returned to this country.

Mr. Lansbury presented his question as to indemnifying the internees, and Mr. Bridgeman said that was a matter on which he could give no answer. It required further consideration.

PRODUCING "THE BODY."

Mr. Art O'Brien to Appear in Court
of Appeal To-day.

The case of the King v. the Home Secretary (ex parte Art O'Brien) will be at the head of the list for hearing in the Appeal Court to-day, which was appointed by the Lords Justices for the return to the writ of Habeas Corpus issued against the Home Secretary for the production of the body of Mr. O'Brien.

There is no foundation for the statement that the resignation of Mr. Bridgeman, the Home Secretary, has been tendered or is under consideration.

Mr. Bonar Law is not returning to London earlier than he originally intended—after the Whitsuntide recess.

The Premier, cables Reuter, left Aix-les-Bains last night for Paris, where he will stay incognito for a few days.

COMMONS REVELATIONS OF SOVIET TERRORISM.

Woman in Twenty-Nine Gao's
During Eight Months.

116 BRITISH CAPTIVES.

Having arrived at his Hampstead residence overnight after a 2,000-miles air journey from Moscow, M. Krassin was present in the Strangers' Gallery of the Commons last night to hear the announcement of Cabinet policy in regard to the Russian reply to the British ultimatum.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, who opened the debate, appealed to the Government to use the Soviet Note as a basis for negotiations on all disputed questions.

If, he said, the Trade Agreement was torn up there could be no doubt that a state of incipient war would be created.

In reply Mr. Ronald McNeill (Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs) said there had been much wild talk. The idea of suggesting war between two great countries over matters of this sort was too horrible to contemplate.

VIOLATIONS OF PACT.

Everyone desired to preserve the most harmonious relations with all foreign nations, including Russia, and he did not believe that the British people would easily forget the debt they owed to Russia for her great and heroic sacrifices in the early days of the war.

The Government was not proposing to tear up the Trade Agreement. Their object was to see that it was observed.

In any case, the most expert business opinion strongly held the view that the termination of the agreement would not have any harmful effect on our trade.

The fact was that Russia had never observed the agreement. The stoppage of propaganda was an essential part of the agreement.

WIRELESS MESSAGES TAPPED.

He was not going to disclose the sources from which the Government got this evidence, but in the case of the last Note the great majority of the cases complained of were derived from wireless messages sent out by the Soviet Government itself.

Up to the present the Government had acted with extraordinary patience. There were 116 cases of British subjects who had been wrongfully imprisoned by the Russian Government and subjected to grave ill-treatment.

One woman, during eight months, was in twenty-nine different prisons, and some of these people had died owing to prison privations.

Despite stern Notes, the Soviet Government had done nothing to meet claims for compensation, and he saw no prospect of any being given. With regard to the capture of the travellers and imprisonment of the crews, the Russian reply was more favourable on this point than on any other. They had given some sort of satisfaction, and said that the ships and the crews were to go free.

LONGER TIME LIMIT?

Krassin May Start Negotiations with
Lord Curzon To-day.

Krassin has been invested by Moscow with absolute power of negotiations, but he will not take any steps until the intentions of the British Government are known.

No meeting with Lord Curzon is likely to take place until to-day.

A strong rumour was current last night that the Government will suggest a ten days' extension of the time limit fixed in the ultimatum in order to allow negotiations to take place.



Queen of Holland on her jubilee with a collection of pictures typical of Holland from the Dutch nation.

Rear-Admiral Sir F. L. Bear, yesterday succeeded to the command of First Battle Cruiser Squadron.

FRENCH OCCUPY BIG GERMAN FACTORIES.

Chemical Works at Baden
and Hoechst Seized.

TOWN IN STATE OF SIEGE.

The French yesterday occupied the Baden aniline and soda works at Ludwigshafen, says a message received at Berlin by Reuter, and the employees were not allowed to enter the works which are at a standstill.

A whole French regiment is quartered in the factory.

The French also occupied the big dye-works at Hoechst, the workers being forbidden to enter the factory.

A state of siege has been proclaimed in the towns of Hoechst, and occupying others daily. The Belgians have occupied the Beuth and Victoria lignite mines, and the miners have ceased work as a mark of protest.

The Belgians also occupied the railway station at Oekoven.

According to a telegram from Dusseldorf, the report of the Central Committee of the German Workers' Council says:—

The French are loading coal and coke from fifty to sixty trains daily.

"Unless decisive measures are taken immediately, and unless the reserves are divided amongst the workers, huge quantities of coal and coke will be transported to France within a very short time, and that will mean their complete victory in the Ruhr."

Our Rhine Army Bill.—The British Army of Occupation in Germany cost fifty-six and a half millions from the armistice up till April 30, 1923, according to a Commons statement yesterday.

BERLIN'S SCAPEGOAT.

Dr. Sthamer Probably To Be Blamed
as Cause of Lord Curzon's Reproach.

That the German Government will not reach a decision before Whitsuntide regarding its attitude to the British and Italian Notes is suggested in a Berlin message, quoted by the Exchange Amsterdam correspondent.

In Berlin diplomatic circles the reproach in Lord Curzon's Note, that insufficient regard was paid to the suggestion of the British Foreign Minister to the German Minister in London, is much discussed.

It is considered likely that Herr Sthamer neglected in his reports to Berlin to pay sufficient attention to what Lord Curzon said.

It is understood in diplomatic circles that a change in the London post may be expected before long.

MOVE AGAINST TURKS?

French Reported To Have Concentrated
70 Aeroplanes at Alexandretta

The French have concentrated seventy aeroplanes at Alexandretta, around which town (according to an Angora message to the Exchange) and also Aleppo they have constructed barbed wire lines.

RED PROPAGANDA IN INDIA.

Arrest of Seventy Agents Trained in
School at Moscow.

LAMORE, Tuesday.

It is learned from a reliable source that in addition to the arrest recently in Calcutta of a supposed Bolshevik agent, the police have arrested a gang numbering about seventy who will be placed on trial.

The majority are Indians who are said to have been trained in a Bolshevik school in Moscow and dispatched through Central Asia to India to continue propaganda against the British.—Exchange.

PLUNKETT REBEL COLUMN CAUGHT.

The Plunkett irregular column, which had been pursued by Free State troops for several weeks, was yesterday captured in the hills near the Valleymount, Wicklow, Commandant Plunkett, the leader, being killed after a fierce fight. Machine guns were captured with the party.

MAN CHARGED WITH TAXI MURDER.

Woman Attends an Identification Parade.

INQUEST OPENS.

Brother's Story of Dead
Man's Movements.

A pale man, shabbily dressed, sat in the Lambeth Coroner's Court yesterday afternoon and listened to the opening of the inquest on Jacob Dickey, thirty-seven, taxi-cab driver, who was shot dead in Baytree-road, Brixton.

He was Alexander Campbell Mason, twenty-two, a cabinet-maker, and in the morning he had been charged at Lambeth Police Court with the murder of Dickey.

He was remanded for eight days, and the inquest was adjourned until next week.

Detective Inspector Barrett of the police court proceedings said that when charged Mason said, "You are making a mistake. I did not do it."

Inspector Barrett also stated that: "At 1 p.m. on Sunday, the 13th, I was present at Brixton Police Station when the prisoner was placed with thirteen other men of similar appearance and dress."

"Miss Elsie Bliss, who will give evidence in this case, picked out the prisoner without any hesitation as being the man she saw in her garden in Acre-lane, and afterwards let out of her house."

The little coroner's court was crowded when the inquest opened in the afternoon. Mason was present in the custody of plain clothes officers.

Philip Dickey, a tobaccoist and the brother of the dead man, said his brother had been driving a taxi-cab for something like fourteen years.

WHEN LAST SEEN ALIVE.

Witness last saw him alive on the Tuesday week prior to the tragedy and he was driving his taxi at the time.

The Coroner: Did he enjoy good health?—Yes.

What time did he start work last Wednesday (the day of the tragedy)? At noon.

Witness added that he knew nothing of his brother's engagements on that day. He had a rest on that particular day in the morning, but generally left home in the morning.

The Coroner: What time did he usually return?—Between nine and ten in the evening.

The Coroner: Did you have any special engagement he had on that date?—None.

Did his wife expect him home between nine and ten?—Yes.

Witness said that all the time his brother held a licence his record was perfectly clean.

He was a man who, when his work was finished, always went straight home, and was perfectly sober.

Mr. O'Connor: Was he the class of man who was unlikely to allow his cab to be used for crime?—Emphatically no.

Was he the class of man who would be likely to associate with criminals?—Certainly not.

Do you think that on the night of the murder the cab was used knowingly by him for an improper purpose?—Absolutely out of the question.

Witness added that, so far as he knew, his brother was a thoroughly respectable man.

BULLET IN NECK.

Police Constable Hincks said he was called to Baytree-road last Wednesday evening, being informed that a man had cut his throat at the corner of the road.

He went there with Police Constable Dykes, and on arrival he found that a body was being put into the ambulance.

Witness was sent to the Weir Hospital in the ambulance, as the man was unconscious, and on arrival the man was certified to be dead.

Dr. William George Johnson, evening surgeon of the police, gave the result of his post-mortem examination.

Dickey, he said, had received a bullet wound in the left side of the neck, a little behind the lobe of the left ear.

The surrounding skin was blackened, showing that the bullet had been fired at an extremely close range.

There was another wound on the upper margin of the right ear and a small portion of the ear was missing.

There were further bullet wounds in the left upper arm and in the right chest.

SWEPT BY TORNADO.

Fire and Water Devastate American
Health Resort—Heavy Death Roll.

A tornado which burst over Hot Springs, the famous health resort in Arkansas, killed many people and almost devastated the town. No bodies have yet been recovered, but reports place the number of dead at fifty, says Reuter.

A raging torrent of water from 4ft. to 9ft. high swept the main street, smashing shops and carrying off merchandise.

Fire followed in its wake, and buildings surrounded by 10ft. of water blazed furiously. The fire is believed to have originated in the Grand Rapids Hotel, which was struck by lightning. The damage so far is estimated at £300,000.

TASMANIA · AUSTRALIA · NEW ZEALAND



The Empire helps you keep up the healthy apple habit

Straight from Tasmania, Australia and New Zealand fine fresh apples are being hurried to the shops.

Now you need never be without the most health-preserving fruit there is—the best fruit food for all the family.

Buy them for yourself; buy them for the children—for Spring's the very time when Nature's tonic is most required. It's an old saying, but true, "An apple a day keeps the doctor away".

fine fresh **APPLES**
from **TASMANIA · AUSTRALIA
AND · NEW ZEALAND**

Issued by the National Fruit Trades Federation

BC22

BOURNVILLE

1/3 HALF POUND BLOCK **Chocolate**
FINEST PLAIN CHOCOLATE OBTAINABLE



ALSO
Cadbury's **1/3 HALF LB. BLOCK**
Milk Chocolate
"YOU CAN TASTE THE CREAM"

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

ALTHOUGH the seasonal drop in cost of milk does not even balance the big rise in sugar, there is at present no increase in the price of

NESTLÉ'S MILK

THE RICHEST IN CREAM

which is consequently cheaper than ever.

Cash Prices 6d. and 11½d. per tin.

Write for the Nestlé Recipe Book—Free on request.

NESTLÉ'S, 68, EASTCHEAP, LONDON, E.C.3.



Equally good for Dry or Greasy skins

Icilma Cream is equally good for DRY, GREASY, DAMP, or MOIST skins because it contains the wonderful Icilma Natural Water and this stimulates the skin to Natural Beauty. That is why Icilma Cream is utterly unlike any other toilet cream in existence.

If your skin is *dry*—do this. At night after you have washed (be careful to use a good soap) rub NON-GREASY Icilma Cream freely on the face and neck and leave on till morning. This in addition to the liberal use of the cream during the day keeps the skin clear, *fresh* and natural. Use the tips of the fingers only to rub in the cream.

If your skin is *greasy, damp or moist* exactly the same treatment will do—owing to the unique character of Icilma Cream. Sometimes a little Icilma Natural Water sprayed on the skin night and morning will be found useful.

Creamy, foamy, fragrant—Icilma Cream vanishes better than vanishing creams and forms a splendid base for powder.

Icilma Cream is properly guarded from the injurious rays of strong white light or sunlight by the protective green in the green glass jar. This green filters the light and prevents any action in the snowy white cream. There's a reason for the green glass jar.

Icilma

Cream

(Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma)

Price 1/3 per pot.

Large pot, 2/- Face Powder, 1/3.

Talcum Powder 1/3.

Use it daily and look your best.

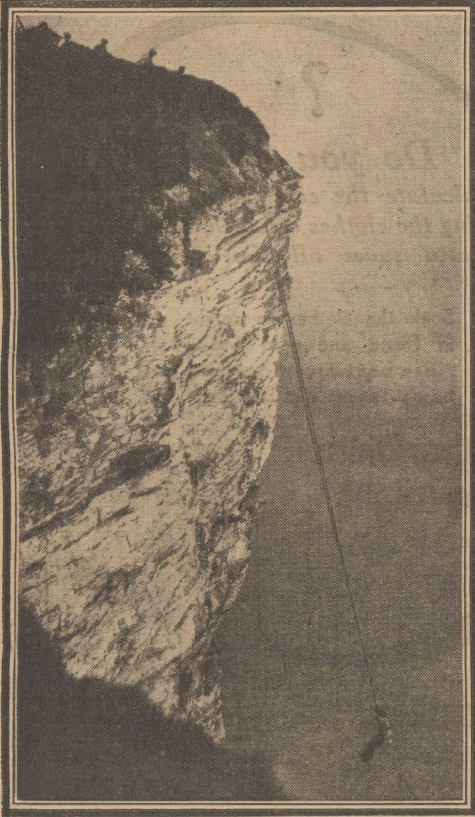
Icilma Face Powder

Icilma Bouquet Face Powder, the fascinating silk-sifted face powder—supreme for every purpose for which toilet powder is used—is now sold in a popular size at 1/3 per box.

Popular size 1/3



SEA BIRDS NESTING: PERILOUS WORK ON THE SHEER CLIFF FACE

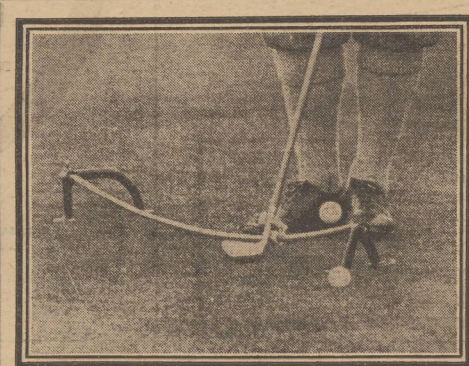


An egg-gatherer being swung down a precipitous cliff.

Cliff climbers are now busy at their dangerous work of egg-gathering on the Yorkshire coast. They wear helmets to protect them from falling stones.



The same gatherer with the harvest of one descent.



STYMIE'S TERRORS GONE.—The club head moves along a curved rod and, the inventor claims, acquires the correct loft and swing to enable the player to negotiate any stymie.



YARMOUTH RECEPTION TO RAILWAY CLERKS.—The reception in the Winter Gardens, Great Yarmouth, given by the Mayor and Mayoress of Yarmouth, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Middleton, to the delegates and their wives of the twenty-sixth annual conference of the Railway Clerks' Association, which is being held in the Yarmouth Town Hall. Each delegate was welcomed personally by the Mayor and Mayoress, and during the evening an interesting musical entertainment was given. The conference will end to-morrow.

PARISIAN

New 1/- Size

FACE POWDER

The largest box of genuine Parisian face powder ever offered for a shilling. Exactly the same quality and perfume as sold in the more expensive sizes costing over 2/6. Guaranteed pure and harmless. The safest powder for fine, tender skins. "I have never found a preparation to equal it," writes Miss Fay Compton, the famous actress, who is known to have one of the most perfect skins in England.

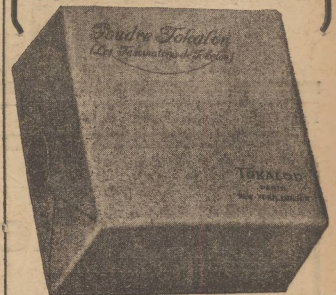
Poudre Tokalon

Blends perfectly with the natural tone of your complexion and defies detection. Imparts the fresh, natural colouring of youth without the slightest suggestion of artificiality or "make-up." One application lasts all day. Does not clog or enlarge the pores. Prevents blackheads and coarse, pitted and dried-out skins caused by inferior powders containing harmful ingredients. Try a shilling box to-day. Rachel, Natural Pink and White shades. At all chemists, hairdressers and stores.

Samples of all four shades sent for 3d

TOKALON LTD.,

(Dept. 124 K), 214, Great Portland St., London, W.1



FOOD THAT DOES NOT FEED.

Defective Digestion is the Cause.

Countless numbers of people do not get proper nourishment from the food they eat, because their digestion is defective. And food that lies undigested on the stomach is not only wasted—it will ferment and poison your system. Flatulence and sour risings in the throat follow, and unless you are careful you will become a chronic dyspeptic.

By toning up the stomach so that it can do the work that Nature intended, you will remove the cause of the trouble. Nothing will more promptly restore the digestive organs than good new blood. Stomach, nerves and glands all depend on the blood, and when it gets thin and watery they are at once weakened.

It is because of their action in building up and enriching the blood that Dr. Williams' pink pills have proved successful in so many cases of indigestion where ordinary medicines have failed. The rich new blood made by these pills quickly tones up the digestive organs. The appetite improves, and you can eat with comfort and get full nourishment from your food.

Improve your digestion by beginning Dr. Williams' pink pills now. Of chemists, or direct from address below, 3s. 6d. per box post free. Good for men and women too.

FREE—Write to Mail Dept., 35, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1, for free copy of instructive booklet, "What to Eat."—(Adv.)

Clear Baby's Skin
With Cuticura
Soap and Talcum

Soap, Ointment, Talcum sold everywhere.
British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd.,
27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.

Sample them-FREE!

CROWN AIDS TO BEAUTY.

Crown Toilet Dainties preserve the charm and freshness of youth. Their purity is guaranteed by skilled chemists, under whose expert supervision every product is prepared. We cordially invite you to test them for yourself entirely free of charge.

A SPECIAL OFFER.—To readers of the "Daily Mirror" we will send upon receipt of the Coupon below (together with three penny stamps to defray in part the cost of postage and packing) the Crown Beauty Box, containing generous samples of these famous preparations, including Crown Vanishing Cream, Complexion Powder, Tooth Paste, Talcum Powder, etc., together with a 24-page Booklet, entitled "Crown Aids to Beauty," containing a wealth of everyday hints on the care of the complexion.

Crown Vanishing Cream, a delightfully soothing and refreshing, non-greasy preparation which imparts a velvety smoothness to the complexion and eradicates wrinkles.

Crown Talcum Powder, most refreshing and stimulating to the skin. For use after the bath. In hot weather, ideal for removing perspiration.

Crown Tooth Paste, cleansing and refreshing, leaving the mouth in a delightfully clean condition. Imparts whiteness and a pearly lustre to the teeth.

Crown Complexion Powder, a delicately perfumed Powder which adheres firmly and gives the softness of youth to the complexion. Applied after Crown Vanishing Cream it will be found absolutely invisible. In various tints for blondes and brunettes.



CROWN

COUPON

To THE CROWN PERFUMERY CO., LTD.,
Blackfriars House, E.C.4.

Miss _____
Mrs. _____

encloses three penny stamps and will be pleased to receive the introductory sample box of Crown Toilet Dainties.
Post early. Applications will be dealt with in strict rotation.
CP 65-55

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**Do you ever
calculate the cost of scrub-
bing the clothes on washday?
Restu saves all that cost.**

Soak the clothes overnight
in Restu and cold water,
rinse next morning, and
hang them out to dry.

**Washes White
Overnight**

PRICE 3^{LD.} PER
PACKET.

WILLIAM GOSSAGE & SONS
LIMITED, WIDNES.

Res 23-14b



R21

Get the best Fruit for Whitsun!



Packed in
"the Kan with
the Kutter Key"

**£500
Guarantee
of Quality**

QUITE FREE. 20 "Keep Smiling" real time-keeping Clocks sent every day, one each to the first 20 Ladies stating on a postcard the most nearly correct order of popularity of the eight varieties of "My Lady" Fruits. Your grocer's name and address (and your own) must be stated. Address p.c. to

ANGUS WATSON & CO., LIMITED,
103, ELLISON PLACE, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

There is as much difference between qualities of canned fruit as between a fine dessert apple and a cooking apple.

Make sure of always getting *best quality fruit* by ordering "MY LADY."

Fruit growers grade fruit into five qualities. The pick of all the best trees is put together, and it is this quality which is labelled "MY LADY."

So in the shops: if you merely order "a can of fruit" you may get any one of five qualities. But if you order

"MY LADY" it is as though you had yourself picked out the finest fruit from the orchard.

Luscious fruit without blemish, packed straight from the tree in rich cane sugar syrup—pears that remind you of summer in a country orchard, apricots like those from a sun-baked wall—peaches surpassing the finest hot-house fruit—these are what you enjoy when you order "MY LADY" Fruits.

ASK GENTLY BUT FIRMLY FOR

"MY LADY"

CANNED
FRUITS

Apricots

Queen-
berries

Peaches

Loganberries

Pears

Pineapple

Raspberries

Fruit
Salad

THE NAME ANGUS WATSON ON ANY PRESERVED FOOD MEANS THE BEST OF ITS KIND.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1923.

THE RUSSIAN DEBATE.

WHATEVER may be the result of the controversy with Russia, about which the House of Commons debated yesterday, it is certain that the Bolsheviks have much more to lose than we in the rupture of trade relations between the two countries.

In truth, the Bolsheviks have shown that they look upon trade, as they look upon everything else; they regard it as an opportunity for propaganda and intrigue.

Incidentally the Soviet Government have largely profited by their export trade with us. We, on the other hand, have gained little. The illusions of the "bursting conbin" period have burst. For us, this wonderful trade agreement has resulted mainly in insult.

Public opinion here therefore heartily supports Lord Curzon's firm and dignified demand that insults shall cease and perpetual propaganda be discontinued.

No "warlike ideas" are implied against the Russian people—an inert mass, cruelly manipulated by the fanatics above them—in that demand; though we note that the Bolshevik Press is doing its best to give their victims the idea that Great Britain is seeking to make Russia her "vassal."

This volley of abuse against us will hardly lighten the task of M. Krassin, who has just arrived in London—if his purpose be conciliatory.

We fear, however, that what M. Krassin thinks or doesn't think has small bearing on the wills of those apostles of confusion who rule at Moscow. Against them, our people unhesitatingly approve the Government's resolute policy as exemplified in the Curzon Note.

LEGAL INCOMPETENCE.

THE public seems justifiably resolved to remain "uncommon calm" in the midst of the highly technical fuss being made about the recent Irish deportations which many politicians are evidently anxious to use as a very big stick to beat the Government with.

The intentions of the Home Secretary were plainly of the best.

He presumably did not want to add to the already large number of crazy propagandists who seek sanctuary in this country, and it is obvious that it would have been very inadvisable to try the Irish Republicans in English courts.

Unfortunately the Government were very ill advised by their expensive, but evidently incompetent law officers. Much further legal expense—for the taxpayer—will be necessary to set the blunder right. But, after all, the incident is insufficient to justify the howl of "resign!"

"INEVITABLE WAR."

WE owe much to the King and Queen for the characteristic tact and skill with which they have brought us close to the people of Italy during the journey just ended.

But there was one incident that should especially touch the hearts of all those who long for the world's peace.

That was the Royal visit to the cemetery where our dead lie.

It was marked by the noble words of King George's speech, from which we may emphasise that passage which deplores the "warping of men's minds" by the long horror of war; one effect of which has been to implant the fatalistic belief that war is "a burden recurrent and inevitable upon mankind."

Every one of our graves, marked or unknown, cries aloud against that nightmare. If men are in any valid sense captains of their fates and masters of their souls they will strive to secure that the disease of war shall no longer be "accepted" as "inevitable."

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Friends in the Office—Personality and Plays—Male Servants—The Writing of English.

ONLY WORK?

THE more friends that are made in business, the worse it is for the business. After all, an office should be a place for work, not a kind of social club.

MEN WHO GOSSIP.

YOUR correspondence on friendships in business houses is arousing a great deal of interest amongst my large circle of friends.

Most of us are rather inclined to think that friendship with the opposite sex in an office is not altogether advisable. As your correspondent, "An Insurance Clerk," points out, such a friendship causes a considerable amount of gossip.

And one always finds, too, that it is the menfolk in the office who delight in spreading scandal. I always used to think that women were

DO WE LIKE OPERA?

DOES "Wagnerite" attend the opera at all regularly? If so, he must know that his statements are not strictly correct. Opera is seldom presented in London, because it is so badly attended.

Recently a revue was produced at the home of English opera for no other reason than that the opera which preceded it was poorly supported.

E. N.

CORRECT ENGLISH.

"ERRATA" rightly says there are very few people who ever care to master English. This seems a great pity, since our beautiful language is our greatest inheritance.

The number of common errors perpetrated by our public speakers is appalling. The fact that few children have a good know-

WHY NOT ALSO MECHANICAL DANCERS?



Here is yet another possible use for animated lay figures.

the biggest scandalmongers, but since I have been in my present office (mostly composed of men), I have had to change my mind.

F. G. W. G.

TOO FRIENDLY.

THERE is the man and woman who will become too friendly in an office.

I refer to the type of man or woman who asks one where one is lunching, and so on—hinting that they might accompany one.

Sometimes the person concerned is a terrible bore, who speaks of nothing else but sport, or, if a girl, of dress.

And daily, at the same hour, this tiresome person will come to one regularly and say, "Are you ready?" It isn't always convenient to go.

ACCOUNTANT.

CARRIAGE-DOOR ACCIDENTS.

WHEN there is a crowd of people waiting for a train on a station platform the ones in front have not much choice in the matter of standing clear of the carriage doors.

No, the fault lies in the eager passengers who open the carriage doors in a hurry.

There is absolutely no reason why they should do so, as the train stops long enough for them to alight.

PHILIP FARMER.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Tell me with whom you associate, and I will tell you who you are. I'll know what it is with which you occupy yourself, I know what you may become.—Goethe.

ledge of English is due to our imperfect methods of teaching it.

C. FRANCIS.

MALE SERVANTS.

IN reply to "Servantless Bachelor," I entirely disagree with the statement that male servants are lazier than women.

Naturally they expect a higher wage, but I have found them far more reliable and conscientious.

As for his statement on wines and cigars, we meet honest and dishonest people in all classes.

Salisbury. BACHELOR WITH MAN SERVANT.

PERSONALITY PAYS!

MR. ALAN HARRIS remarks that the personality of a performer often obtrudes itself into a play to its detriment.

Yet, if your contributor will pardon me putting a slightly different construction on his words; the personality of an actor often makes a play, inasmuch as his name will attract a crowd even if the play be poor.

From the box-office point of view, therefore, personality is an important factor.

M. F.

IN MY GARDEN.

MAY 15.—Sweet peas must now be given careful attention if good results are to be expected. Thin out seedlings without delay, for crowded plants will only produce poor flowers.

Flowering trees and shrubs are now lovely pictures. Where pruning is necessary, it should be done directly the blossoms fade.

E. F. T.

ARE THERE 'ROBOTS' IN REAL LIFE?

THOUGHTS ON THE REMAKING OF MANKIND.

By JAMES HOPE DALY.

THE Capek play at St. Martin's Theatre with its original idea of an artificially manufactured being, who is half a man and half a machine, captures the imagination.

The "Robot," as these fantastic creatures are called, has come to stay. We shall hear a lot about him for some little time to come for he has already entered the arena of caricature and burlesque which is the surest sign of fame.

We may as well, then, pronounce him correctly right away. It is "Robotte" and not "Robo," which is a most important distinction.

How otherwise can one appreciate the humour of such a gentleman as referred the other day to Lord Robot Cecil? The humour in that instance (if any) was purely verbal. The distinguished protagonist of the League of Nations is anything but a Robot. He is very much alive; he is sensitive; he has a soul. Your Robot has no soul; he is quite insensible; he is only alive in a limited sense.

He is, as I have said, manufactured; an imagined product of science, invented by a clever dramatist to satirise, maybe, those wizards of the test tube who have restored the sight of the eyeless newt, and promise in the future the synthetic creation of an improved human type! The thought strikes me that if our biologists go on monkeying about with Man they may not, as Professor Keith fears, send him back to the jungle. They may simply make a Robot of him.

MET IN THE TRAIN.

Is the Robot not already amongst us? Since I saw the play I have been discovering Robots everywhere.

I glance up from my paper in the tube train and see opposite to me a man of hard expression, with a straight fringe of black hair, and very broad shoulders. He looks neither to the right nor to the left. The pressure of other passengers on each side causes no polite and instinctive contraction of his unyielding frame. When a woman with a baby enters and I half rise he remains entirely unmoved—and I have to give up my seat after all.

"That," I say to myself, "is a Robot."

The Robot in appearance, however, is not always the Robot in action. Quite human-looking people, especially women, can behave in a Roboten way.

Have you never noticed this in a Post Office?

The figure behind the counter looks like a young woman, but she is an automaton. Mechanically she adds up rows of figures on the edge of a blotting pad. Clearly she has no sense of hearing. When, however, in asking again and again for a three-ha'penny stamp the pitch of your voice strikes the right wave length, something in her mechanism is affected and, without looking up, she raps out "Further down—only telegrams here."

Then there is the Robot mind, which is more prevalent than the Robot body, especially in political circles. There is, as it were, something Roboten in the state of Denmark. This is the type of mind which, because there has just been a great war, is busy preparing for the next. What has been must be; human nature never alters and so on!



Ask YOUR Chemist to show you the full range of OATINE Toilet Preparations.

Oatine
FACE CREAM

THE OATINE COMPANY, LONDON & L.A.

HOME WITHOUT A TREASURE

THE DOLE RESPONSIBLE FOR DOMESTIC DISCORD.

By PHILLIDA.

IN the dim, dim past there used to be a wonderful race of beings known as Treasures, in whose kindly and capable hands lay the entire domestic peace of countless households.

I have heard my father reverently refer to them in the same dreamy, far-away voice in which he extolled his mother's cooking.

Now I have a house of my own. It is, I believe, known as a commodious up-to-date residence—or so the advertisement that lured me thither proclaimed it to be—but I have no Treasure.

I have a telephone, electric light and constant hot water, but of what use are these joys without a Treasure?

In the dark watches of the night I dream of Treasures; in my waking hours I draw fond pictures of them.

I see them neatly and unassumingly gowned in black alpaca cooking my favourite dishes, with a never-failing supply of pins concealed in their dresses for when mine came to grief, and a positive passion for early rising.

The morning is still young and tender when my dream Treasure goes about her tasks, and the soft thud of her broom is music in my ears.

I always choose a play that has a Treasure in it. She exults with the family in their good times and offers her blessing and her bank balance in the bad, and I frequently read about them in books. Their splendid doings make warm reading before the unkind fire.

I am still searching for my Treasure and growing old and bitter in the process. The Labour Exchange will have none of me. It is a modern institution and has never heard of that for which I seek, while the registry office is sympathetic but ineffectual. They tell me that the dole is responsible for the dearth of Treasures.

I am hazy on the question of doles myself, but I know them to be fearful things that keep our Treasures from us.

Who would be a Treasure when one might be spending unearned dole and glorying in the thought?

Where is the Treasure of yesterday with a soul above a dole?

Sometimes I am forced to wonder sadly if they did exist at all or were merely a fond delusion like mother's pastry, and if the Good Old Times had their domestic troubles as well as we.

But what has become of all the small Treasures, the Treasures' treasures? Surely the old Treasures were eagerly snapped up and should have large families of well-trained young treasures by now.

I was once lucky enough to land a young Treasure who addressed me tolerantly as "old thing," whisked a duster over my household gods, and departed—presumably to spend the dole, for I never saw her again.

On the whole I was relieved because I find the modern Treasure very terrifying. I hate her brisk method of interviewing, during which you hold your breath for fear you won't be engaged after all—you see the supper dishes are still unwashed and it means so much.

I am always at my weakest and worst when engaging Treasures. I know that one is expected to ask, "Are you clean, respectable, and honest?" That is how our mothers engaged their Treasures, but somehow I can't. I should expect the young Treasure to reply, "Yes—are you?"

Offering her the comfiest chair, I proceed to lay my cards before her. "You need not wear a cap," I began breathlessly, "and I provide artistic cretonne overalls for you to work in." I search feverishly for trumps. "No doubt you will find the stairs a little trying," I venture, "but you will enjoy the constant hot water, and our grocer is wonderfully attractive."

But she generally has me on washing or coals, and returns in high dudgeon to the dole.

Ah! Mr. Inventor-of-the-dole, as you are strong, be merciful, and give us back our Treasures.

REALLY RESTING.

CHANGE YOUR THOUGHTS OFTEN.

MANY women think that the best way of going about the business of "resting" is to flop down on the handiest chesterfield with some chocolates and a new novel. That is luxuriating—not resting!

To really "rest" it is not even necessary to sit down at all very often—unless one is thoroughly exhausted—and then nothing is better than to lie down in a darkened room for ten minutes—without a book or any other distraction.

Women don't realise this. Neither do they understand that, in nine cases out of ten, the wisest thing for an over-fatigued brain (second only to the oblivion given by sleep) is to banish all thoughts of work and worry for the few precious "rest" minutes, and to switch one's mind, as it were, on a different track.

So many of us get an intensive habit of thought, brought on by sheer concentration on the task in hand, and in the course of time mental and physical exhaustion follows.

LURE OF THE LAMPSHADE.

UP-TO-DATE CANDLESTICKS DO WONDERS FOR YOUR ROOM

FANTASY in a lampshade is to-day one of its cardinal virtues. At the same time, freakishness and meaningless decoration are inexcusable.

Lampshades should be designed to give the greatest variety and tone to a room; both in colour and material. The homemaker can buy wire frames in various sizes and shapes from the ironmonger, but great care should be taken in the choice of silk or parchment covering.

Red should be lined with white to give a cheerful atmosphere; while purples and blues should be lined with white and interlined with orange to produce ideal results.

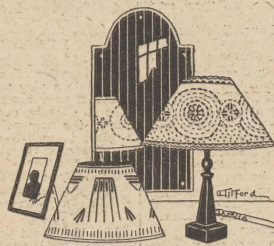
For a light to be distributed evenly pale tints are necessary, and these can always be trusted to deal gently

with complexions and decorations alike. Candlelight is one of the prettiest and most becoming of all forms of illumination; and for this reason candlesticks are now in great demand for use upon dinner and dressing tables.

The woman who is the possessor of a few up-to-date candlesticks can make her rooms most attractive in the eyes of her guests.

The shape of shades should always be considered in relation to the fittings they are to adorn.

Semi-transparent bowls hung from the ceiling give a more diffused light than one which throws its rays on to the ceiling, and are directed downwards. There is a very new type of shade entirely made from fluffy coloured feathers.



Study your complexion when choosing shades.



There is an old-world demureness about this frock, with its deep collar and pointed corsage.

BUSINESS WOMEN.

ESSENTIAL QUALITIES THAT GO TO MAKE THE PERFECT SECRETARY.

WHAT makes a woman successful in business?

One often wonders why some women get on so well in their business careers whilst others fail or remain mediocre.

Some women attribute their success to real hard work, together with an inquiring mind. Others hold that their good fortune is due to common sense, courtesy and a cheerful personality. I wonder!

Surely the first step to success is the will to succeed—not just the hope that something good will turn up eventually. That is merely an aimless drifting which leads to nowhere.

There are many openings for women nowadays, and naturally there are many ways of reaching the top of the ladder.

Take the woman secretary, for instance. In many cases she has to spend a good deal of her day in interviewing. She will probably act as a sort of buffer between her employer and the many people who desire to see him.

Never, if it can possibly be helped, offend a caller. Refusals will naturally have to be made from time to time, but if tinged with a personal tone of regret, so much the better.

Always hear what there is to be said, and appear interested, but guard against making definite or rash promises, only, perhaps, the promise to do what you can.

A study of human nature combined with a genuine desire to do your best on all occasions go a long way to reaching the pinnacle of success and popularity desired by so many women workers.

M. M.

YOUR ETCHINGS.

ETCHINGS should have plain-cut mounts with ample margin and set with less space at the sides than the top, and the top space less than the bottom.

Never hang etchings too high. Just a trifle below the cyclone is the ideal place for them. They may be mixed freely with prints and paintings.

An etching should never be hung on wire or cord from a picture rail. It is quite light, and the cord produces a devious effect of weight and general heaviness.

Never mix the type of frames in a room. Water-colours may be put in light gold frames, and in such frames may appear in company with etchings in black or dark brown frames. Coloured mounts should never be used.



The bouffant frock seems always with us, for it is so youthful in effect and becoming to most.

WOMAN OF THE WEEK.

LADY VIOLET ASTOR IS SURE TO BE A PROMINENT FIGURE THIS SEASON.

IT is quite safe to say that one of the most popular and energetic hostesses this season will be Lady Violet Astor.

For it is an exclusive gift to be a successful hostess. You must have tact; you must have tolerance; you must have inspiration; these three—and the greatest of these is tact.

Lady Violet, who before her marriage in August, 1916, to Captain the Hon. John Astor, of the 1st Life Guards, was Lady Charles Mercer Nairne, a daughter of the Countess of Minto, has this specified quality in abundance. Her house parties and her

dance parties are the most popular in town and country, not because of their magnificence, but because she has the knack of "always being so pleased to see you."

Just over two years ago a little son was born to her at 18, Carlton House Terrace, and most of her time when she is not entertaining has been spent in administering to his comforts. Her first wedding took place at St. Paul's Cathedral, Calcutta, in 1908, when she married Captain Lord Charles Fitzmaurice, of the 1st Dragoon Guards.

She was then Lady Violet Elliot and afterwards assumed the name of Mercer Nairne. Although she spends most of her time in town, Lady Violet is an enthusiastic "countrywoman."

She is never happier than when tweedily clad, with dogs at her heels, or sitting by the bank of a swiftly-running river with rod and line in hand.

GARDENING HINT.

DAFFODIL leaves at this season of the year give a forlorn, depressing effect to one's garden or window-box.

They mar the beauty of one's favourite flower-bed and spoil the prettiest of parterres.

To cut them off so early after blossom time would injure the growth of the bulbs.

A way to obviate their untidy look is to secure the foliage of each bulb in a firm coil or twist and attach it to the soil by means of an ordinary hairpin.

GRASS STAINS.

REMEMBER if you should happen to get a grass stain on your cream skirt this summer to mix equal parts of glycerine and yolk of egg together. Let it remain on the stain for an hour before washing.



Miss Nadejda Stancoff is First Secretary to the Bulgarian Legation.



Lady Violet Astor gives very popular dance parties.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General



Lady Violet Benson, second daughter of the Duke of Rutland and wife of Mr. Guy Benson.



Mr. Reginald Denny, the young Englishman who is "starring" in the new American film, "Kentucky Derby."

ROYAL VISITORS.

Contrasts in Mayfair—An Operatic Parody
—Top Hats and Success.

THE KING OF SPAIN is coming to London next month, especially, I understand, with the idea of getting some polo. His visit will be informal, as will also that of the Crown Prince of Sweden, who is expected about the same time. Later it is probable that the King and Queen of Italy will spend a week in London as the guests of their Majesties at Buckingham Palace.

The Mackintosh Mansion.

One of the handsome mansions for which Hill-street is famous—that which The Mackintosh of Mackintosh has made his town abode for some years is to be sold. It has a frontage of nearly fifty feet, and is a wonderful contrast to some of the old houses in this Mayfair street. One I know has a narrow frontage which opens out at the back to a spacious mansion, and another has a passage forty yards long from door to staircase.

Mayfair-row.

Curzon-street is another street of contrasts, with big houses at the west end and at the Lansdowne-passage end many small shops, also public-houses. Once Mayfair-row, Curzon-street gets its present name from the surname of the Lords Howe, the owners of the property. It is several years older than Hill-street, and that nice old-fashioned Curzon-street residence belonging to Lady Victoria Herbert, which she wants to sell, has paneling dating from 1720.

Sir John Leigh's "Lavery."

The portrait "to the order of the highest bidder" by Sir John Lavery, R.A., which failed to find a bidder when it was offered for sale on Monday at the Victoria Art Galleries, Northumberland-avenue, W., was sold yesterday. The purchaser is Sir John Leigh, the cotton millionaire, and he paid 300 guineas for it. This sum will go to the funds of the Cancer Research Fund.

Soldier-Priest.

The Archduke Eugene, who is petitioning the Pope for a dispensation permitting him to marry, is an interesting type of the soldier-priest. He was at one and the same time a colonel of cavalry and a doctor of divinity; and he once sought the permission of a previous Pope to resign his commission in the Hussars and become an Archbishop. Leave being refused, he became Grand Master of the Teutonic Order.

Lord Riddell, Solicitor.

Lord Riddell, who still yearly renews his certificate as a solicitor, says he is thus entitled to claim that he belongs to the only other profession which, like cabmen, has its charge fixed by law.

Joint Dance Hostesses.

The Countess of Southesk arrived at 3, Great Stanhope-street yesterday, where she is staying with Mrs. Hanbury, for they are to be joint dance hostesses to-night. Mrs. Hanbury has not long been in possession of the house, which is a fairly large one, close to the Park. Lady Southesk's eldest son is Lord Carnegie, who is in the Scots Guards, and has been A.D.C. to the Viceroy of India. She has also two other sons and two daughters.



Lady Southesk.

Lady Ridley's Parties

Lady Ridley is doing some entertaining again, greatly to the satisfaction of her friends, for she not only gives dances for young people, but has had some bridge dinners for the elder generation. Lady Ridley is a very good hostess, and has the advantage of a house in Carlton House-terrace.

An All-Round Premier.

The industry and versatility of M. Mussolini are perfectly amazing. On the occasion of a visit to Rome of M. Lucien Gaudin, the famous French fencer, who is to cross foils with some of Italy's best, the judge will be none other than the Italian Premier himself.

Top Hats in Fleet-street.

Sir James Barrie is by no means the only journalist who has ever sought to impress editors by his tall hat and the general correctness of his attire. Lord Northcliffe also did so in his youth, as is related in Mr. Max Pemberton's "Life"; and the advisability of doing so was one of the principles which the late David Anderson, the founder of the first school of journalism, was always anxious to impress upon his pupils.

American Actress.

I had a chat yesterday with Miss June Walker, the vivacious little American actress who was to have appeared in London in "Six Cylinder Love," which, she tells me, has now been abandoned. Miss Walker arrived in the Mauretania and is now staying at a West End hotel. This is her first visit to London—and she is going to enjoy a holiday first, but later hopes to appear in a play here. She will stay all the summer, she thinks.

Sculpture.

Visitors to the Academy have been impressed by the sculpture, and by none, I think, more than by P. Lindsey Clark's design for the Glasgow Cameronian Memorial, which is to be eight times as large as the model at Burlington House. It will be given a site near the Glasgow Art Gallery. Mr. Clark combines with aesthetic effect a gripping realism which is the result of his own war experiences.



Mr. P. Lindsey Clark, D.S.O.

He makes a "sketch" of the design which is really a small-scale model. With this in front of him he slowly and patiently models the group in clay to the full size.

How It Is Done.

Sculpture is a slow business. A big group may take eighteen months or two years to do. Mr. Clark, who has a studio off Sloane-square, begins by making studies in pencil. Then he makes a "sketch" of the design which is really a small-scale model. With this in front of him he slowly and patiently models the group in clay to the full size.

"Puffin" in Greek Play.

Mr. Anthony Asquith is about to take a leading part in a Greek play to be produced at Oxford. It was in a similar performance that Sir Frank Benson, then of New College, equally famous as a long-distance runner and a wearer of aesthetic ties, first demonstrated his histrionic gifts.

"First Night" Record.

The name of the man who conducted "The Music Box" revue at the Palace Theatre last night is well known to amateur singers, for he has composed many popular ballads. I refer to Frank Tours, who, like the producer of the revue Hassard Short, is an Englishman, who has been a long time in the States. The demand for seats at a guinea each for the opening performance created a record, I am told, for a first night.

Say It with Music!

Some Englishmen who were recently staying in Spain, heard one day that there was to be a bullfight. They did not, however, know the venue, but sought out a cabman, who, alas, could not understand a word of English. One of them drew a bull on a piece of paper. No good! The cabman, of course, might have mistaken it for some other animal. Then came an inspiration. The party commenced to sing the Toreador song from "Carmen," and the driver understood immediately where they wanted to go.

Carillon Music.

Carillon music is winning its way slowly in this country. Cattistock, Dorset, boasts the first, and also the most complete, carillon in the British Isles, and an interesting article in the current issue of "The Dorset Year Book" gives some details of the joyous jangling aerial music. Five carillons have been installed in British bellfries during the past forty years, and Loughborough is to have a sixth, which will be the best in the world.

Fooling Us?

Gustav Holst's opera, "The Perfect Fool," turns out to be mainly a parody of the operatic conventions, expressed by means of some magnificent music. But irony is a dangerous medium in the opera house. It is so difficult to appreciate subtle jokes when they are sung. "The Mastersingers" is a comic opera, yet audiences listen to it with a solemnity suitable to a Mass.

Tenors in Difficulties.

The failure of the Troubadour in "The Perfect Fool" to sing his florid cadenza reminds me of an anticipation of this form of burlesque in Sullivan's "Utopia Limited," where Captain Fitzbattlease cracks on his top note, and then pleads with the Princess Flavia not to "laugh at my attempted C."

Caillaux and the Ex-Kaiser

M. Caillaux, whom the camelots du roi assaulted the other day, may be a pro-German in these days, but there was a time when the Kaiser was as hostile to him as to M. Delcassé. At a conference, at the time of the coup d'Agadir, Herr Kiderlen-Waechter was instructed to inform M. Cambon that the Kaiser would regard it as a personal affront if M. Caillaux became Prime Minister of France.

The Reason.

For that, however, there was a reason. At a table d'hôte in a Cairo hotel M. Caillaux had been accused, rightly or wrongly, of having "made eyes" at the Crown Princess, who was also dining there, had declined to apologise when remonstrances were addressed to him, but had proposed, instead, to fight a duel with anyone who dared to maintain such a charge against him.

House for £1.

A friend tells me that he recently sent £1 to an acquaintance in Austria. The latter has now sent a profuse letter of thanks for the princely gift with which, it appears, he has been able to buy his house.



Lady Loughborough, with her husband, Earl Roslyn's hair, has returned from a visit to Australia.



Miss Edna Thornton, who plays the contralto part in the new opera, "The Perfect Fool," at Covent Garden.

Voices and Verses.

It is interesting to learn that the sole record of Tenynson's voice is to be bequeathed to the British Museum. The first great poet to have his voice preserved for the benefit of posterity was, I believe, Browning, who spoke "How They Brought the Good News" into a phonograph. The record was formerly in the possession of the late Rev. H. R. Haweis.

Twins.

Miss Edna Best, famous as the mother of twins, will shortly leave "Her Temporary Husband" to become a twin herself at the Ambassadors! The other twin will be Miss Maggie Albanesi, and both will have leading parts in "The Lilies of the Field," which will be produced in about three weeks' time.

Shell Pictures.

There is a craze now for making shell pictures. This is an old art revived, and requires a great deal of skill. I was shown some of these pictures lately, which are family heirlooms and over a hundred years old. One picture represented a tiger, with all its markings most cleverly worked in shells of shaded colours and assorted sizes, the whiskers being composed of minute shells, almost invisible to the naked eye.

Why.

Mother (placing son across her knee): "I'll show you're not to tie saucapans to dogs' tails." Small Boy (sobbing): "But it ain't our dog, mother." Mother (grimly): "No; but it's my saucapan." THE RAMBLER.

Buy the finest Honey the BEES produce.

Ask your Grocer or Chemist for New Zealand 'Imperial Bee' HONEY



'Imperial Bee' Honey is gathered fresh from New Zealand Beehives, extracted and packed by machinery under perfect sanitary conditions. It is guaranteed pure and free from preservatives—never touched by hand. It is New Zealand's finest product. It is an indispensable pure food—ideal for young and old. Give it to your children regularly. They thrive on it and love it. It comes in Glass—you can see the honey.

ASK FOR 'Imperial Bee' HONEY—and get the best, it costs you less!

SOLD BY MOST CHEMISTS AND GROCERS.

THE BOUNDS OF THE SAVOY MANOR

KRASSIN HERE

OUR £2,500 B



A boy chorister of the Chapel Royal, Savoy, being bumped head foremost on the site of the boundary stone in the Inner Temple Gardens during the observance yesterday of the ancient ceremony of beating the bounds of the Savoy Manor.



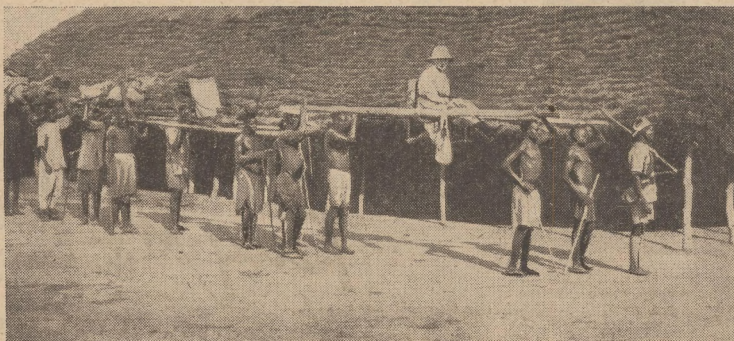
M. Krassin in London yesterday on his arrival, after his journey partly by air from Moscow, with power to negotiate with the Cabinet on behalf of Soviet Russia.



(D).—Miss D. Ecott, Leyton, Essex.



JOYOUS HOLIDAYS.—Hugh and Betty, the son and daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Sackville West, pulling in a boat during their pleasant stay at Thorpeness.



WOMAN'S LONELY TRAVELS.—Miss Margaret Moir, a Scotswoman who has travelled all over the world, being carried on the heads of Sudanese porters during a journey from East Africa to the head-waters of the Nile. She was alone except for her native retinue.



(F).—Miss Evelyn Flatman, Chelsea, London.



(C).—Miss Annie Davies, Leicester.



(L).—Miss M. Simmons, Maida Vale, London.



(E).—Miss Babs Evelyn-May, Bayswater.



(G).—Mrs. Hilda Fraser, London, N.

These twelve portraits of competitors in Section I. open the last week's series in our £2,500 Beauty Competition. Later we shall republish portraits of the three competitors.

TY COMPETITION

SUSPENDED

SHIP IN FLAMES IN LONDON DOCK



(M).—Mrs. Vernon Watson, Golder's Green.



M. Beary, the jockey, whose licence has been withdrawn until August 11 inclusive. This action is the result of an inquiry into charges of foul riding by Beary at Kempton Park.



The steamer Ruapehu afire in dry dock at Poplar yesterday. The vessel had some 2,000 tons of ammonia aboard and the firemen had to wear gas masks when going to the rescue of two of the crew, who were found unconscious.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



(H).—Miss Hilda Gardner, Bayswater, London.



HASTINGS CARNIVAL.—Scenes at the dress rehearsal yesterday of the pageant to be held in connection with the Hastings and St. Leonards carnival organised for Whitsuntide. A splendid programme of sports, dances and displays has been arranged.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



(A).—Miss Cherrie Brown, Clapham, London.



(K).—Miss Christine Penny, Warrington.



(J).—Miss W. Hankin, Ponders End.



(B).—Miss Marguerite Costa, Southampton.

received the highest voting in each week, and from these the three prizewinners will be selected by our readers. A prize of £500 will be given for the best forecast of the awards.



Watch these little pictures
of "Home Joys."

That First Tooth!

Great excitement! Baby has got her first tooth before she is — months. But it has come on wash-day and once more mother must let Watson's Matchless Cleanser Soap help her get the washing out of the way quickly and easily.

Watson's Matchless Cleanser proves that there is nothing like good pure soap—it excels all those harmful chemicals for moving the dirt and making all kinds of fabrics thoroughly clean and fresh.

WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER

Every double
Tablet is a
full pound
(16ozs.) when
manufactured

Of Grocers, Oilmen & Stores. If any difficulty in obtaining, write:
JOSEPH WATSON & SONS, LTD., WHITEHALL SOAPWORKS, LEEDS.

See how slowly it goes

As your bottle of Yorkshire Relish stands on the table, watch, from meal to meal, how slowly the quantity in the bottle goes down, even though all the family love it and are using it regularly. That is the point about

Yorkshire 9d. per bottle. Relish

we want you to know—it is so rich, so concentrated, so packed with spicy flavour, that you need only drops to make your meat, or fish, or soup, or cheese, or whatever it is, taste simply wonderful. That is why Yorkshire Relish goes so slowly, lasts so long, and is such a genuine bargain. The full-sized bottle is 9d. only.

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BOURNVILLE COCOA

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For
Economy

$1\frac{1}{2}$
per $\frac{1}{2}$ lb
tin

$\frac{1}{4}$ lb-7½
1 lb-2¼

HOW TO MAKE DELICIOUS
DRINKING CHOCOLATE
WITH BOURNVILLE COCOA

For a large cup put into a saucepan a level dessert-spoonful of Cocoa and an equal amount of sugar (or more to taste) with half a cup of water. When BOILING add half a cup of cold milk. BOIL again for one minute. Whisk, and serve hot.

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate



"Quality itself"



—after all,
you want the best!

'Nerves' rob you of beauty!

'Nerves' steal your good looks. They put the crows feet around your eyes, the wrinkles on your forehead. Get rid of them by taking Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Take Dr. Cassell's Tablets. They will bring back the sparkle to the eye, vigour and elasticity to the limbs and muscles, and roses to the cheeks. They contain exactly the nerve restoratives you need. They will increase your vitality, and give you ability to do your work with greater zest and less fatigue. Dr. Cassell's Tablets simply must do you good.

Mrs. Begbie's Statement.

Mrs. R. Begbie, Welbourne, Lines., in a signed statement says:—"Some four years ago I was in a very low state of health. My nerves were the chief trouble. I suffered from depression and sleeplessness, and attacks of indigestion and bilious colic would last for days together. I was terribly weak, lost flesh, and fell away to a mere shadow of myself. Then I tried Dr. Cassell's Tablets and immediately the insomnia ceased. From then onwards I improved daily, and soon I was as well and as strong as ever."



TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME,

and note how well you sleep and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

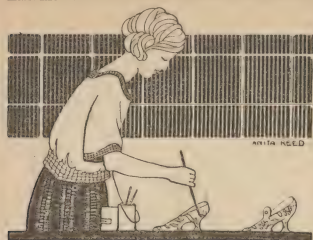
Good for

Nervous Breakdown	Anemia
Neuritis	Palpitation
Indigestion	Kidney
Sleeplessness	Weakness
Neurasthenia	Children's Weakness
Nerve Pains	Wasting
Headache	Specialty Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Prices 1/3 and 3/4.

Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.



Wonderful what a little paint will do.

YOUR DANCE SHOES

DON'T THROW THEM AWAY IF THEY ARE SHABBY—RENOVATE THEM.

DANCE shoes are a problem to most girls just now, as, unless made of leather, they wear out so quickly and need so much renovation, especially when one pair has to be worn with several frocks.

Perhaps the following cute little hints will help to prolong the lives and suitability of some about-to-be-discarded dancing slippers.

If they are satin and showing signs of wear at the toes, paint lightly over the worn part with a camel hair brush that has been dipped in some liquid gum and when it is dry you will not notice the worn part at all, as it will shine again like the other part of the satin slipper.

Be careful not to have the gum too thick; else it will show and look patchy.

Then again, if they are soiled or stained, the only thing to do is to paint or stencil a pattern on them.

If you cannot draw your own design, you can buy a small cardboard stencil for a few pence and a little stiff brush. It is the simplest thing in the world to put the colour on them.

If the shoes are badly soiled, an all-over design would be best, but if it is only the toes, a stencilled butterfly looks very effective in a bright contrasting colour.

Beading, also, hides serious defects in dance shoes.

BEAUTY HINT.

WRINKLES may be banished swiftly by the use of a new preparation called Wrinkola, costing 2s. 6d. a jar, which has also a very wholesome effect upon the skin. It also removes wrinkles from neck, arms and hands.

THE LURE OF LOVELY HATS.

HOW TO MAKE FADELESS FLOWERS TO TRIM THEM.

AMONG the multitude of beautiful objects shown at the recent Fashion Fair the loveliness of certain hats fashioned in raffia haunt my mind.

It was a joy to appreciate the art which could twist the shaded straw into every variety of flower and so place them on the becomingly-shaped hat in that exactly right way which satisfies the artistic eye.

A garland of crimson may with its effective leaves encircle the brim of a string-coloured hat, the may so real in colour and way of growth that the only apparent difference between the real and the made flower is that the latter is fadeless.

A hat in navy blue straw had fuchsias for trimming, and the raffia here had most realistically fashioned the fragile blossoms in purple and cerise. Bunches of violets nestling amid their dark leaves were the sole trimming on one hat.

Wallflowers rich in colour were bunched lavishly on another. Begonias brightened a pale green straw.

The hats themselves are in artistic shades and shaped most becomingly with coloured edgings to their brims.



Bend and twist the pretty coloured straw until it answers and responds to every thought.

They are very light in weight and have the great advantage that the dust which will settle on our dearest hat may be entirely removed without hurt by passing a damp sponge over it, flowers and all.

Your flowered hat will then show bright and fresh as blossoms after rain.

Roses in their gorgeous colourings, with their brown stems and thorns are very effective in raffia.

For those of us with great aspirations and small purses the common rush hat which can be bought for a few shillings could be made beautiful by anyone with a sense of colour and reasonably deft fingers, with raffia straw.

Work in colour round the brim. Take natural flowers for your model. The rose, though the queen of flowers, is the simplest to make, especially to those who have worked raised roses in silk.

Bend and twist the soft raffia till it answers to your thought. Effort and experience will teach you. Cosies with bright birds; baskets with mushrooms growing amidst grass, and pink and white daisies starring a patch of meadow are all within scope of the raffia worker.

A. B.

Wrinkles and Romance

DON'T GROW RESIGNED WHATEVER YOU DO.

THERE are landmarks in the lives of every one of us. Our first dance is one, our first real conquest another, and they date from the time when we closed the schoolroom door with a slam and did up our hair with pins instead of ribbons.

These are all filled in with rose-colour in the calendar of life.

But too soon we come to the other kind of landmark, the fear of which stalks, spectre-like, by a woman's side, and completely clouds her life.

The first grey hair, the first come-to-stay wrinkle. They are marked on the calendar by black of the deepest dye and the knowledge of their unwelcome appearance causes us to avoid our mirror's eye and become suddenly convinced that the chair with its back



Be able to look your mirror full in the face, for it is the one friend that never flatters.

to the light is the most comfortable. It is a woeful day for any woman when she first makes this discovery.

And yet how many women suffer these landmarks with merely a stifled sigh of resignation, little caring that when wrinkles come in at the door, romance flies out of the window. For wrinkles and romance will not go together, and I don't dare who says they may.

Can you imagine Cleopatra with crows' feet? Thanks to modern beauty specialists, war is now successfully waged upon the wily wrinkle, and the grey hair only allowed to make its first and last appearance. Eye-lashes, plain or curled, dimples by the dozen, are yours for the buying. Life is full of compensations.

PHILLIDA.

FROCKS TRIM THEMSELVES.

ALL THE SMARTEST THINGS

THE most useful thing any girl can possess in this year of grace is a perfectly plain all-white crepe de Chine frock, waistless, very short-sleeved and round-necked, and a plain frock of black pleated moroccan or georgette.

That's to say—if she wants to possess a quick-change wardrobe. For so many of the smartest details in this summer's frocks are really accessories, adjusted afterwards. And if one is economising I really think one could survive the whole summer on those two frocks, if one chose a good material in the first place. If she wants to turn her little white frock into the neatest possible morning outfit, let her simply add a round American collar of hemstitched white linen, tied by a black bow, cuffs to match, and a broad black patent belt round the hips. Frilled white organdie collars and cuffs, with eyelet holes, through which black moire ribbons are laced, are rather a new touch.

If the idea is to smite the harmless tennis

ARE PUT ON AFTERWARDS.

ball or lean back gracefully in a punt, choose two printed scarves and knot one round the hips and the other round the neck.

I'm told that an absurdly good imitation of the sort of scarlet and white spotted handkerchiefs, in which workmen carry, presumably, their dinners, is now one of the smartest designs, translated into the frailness of nylon.

A scarlet Bangkok hat, trimmed by a self-covered ribbon, would be delicious with this. For one needn't have too much of a good thing, like the damsel who knotted scarves round her waist, neck, hat, both wrists and (possibly) one ankle! Heaven bless the first designer who decided that this year all the smartest things are put on afterwards! The frock beneath is a mere detail.



A pretty cooking pinny is essential.

SPANISH COOKING.

THE FAVOURITE DISHES OF OTHER COUNTRIES ARE WORTH TRYING.

NOT all the intrigues in medieval Spain were of political interest.

Many of them centred round the closely-guarded recipes for subtly attractive dishes. The majority of them have, no doubt, been lost, but many an old peasant housewife from Catalonia or Andalusia knows of some which are calculated to make the mouth of the most hardened epicure water.

One such old housewife confided to me two or three recipes.

Among these I have the most delightful memories of "Arroz à la Valenciana." It is cheap and easy to prepare.

There are needed: 1lb. of rice, two very small sections of garlic, 1lb. of onions, 1lb. of tomatoes, 1lb. of green peas, 1lb. of prawns, 1oz. of saffron, two or three green peppers and about a pint of pure olive oil.

Heat the oil in a large saucepan and then add the rice raw; fry it until it is a good brown colour, then add the rest of the ingredients and cook for several minutes. Next add one quart of cold water and cook the whole over a moderate fire, stirring constantly. When ready the rice and other ingredients will have entirely absorbed the water.

Then there are the "Cavalleros Galantes" as they are called, which consist of small sausages which are each wrapped in a cabbage leaf and boiled until tender.

Strengthens little kiddies -helps them grow



YOU want to see your baby healthy, laughing, happy—that goes without saying. It's just a question of suitable food.

If you have not yet found the right food for your little one send to-day for a free sample tin of Savory & Moore's Food—sufficient for several days—and see how baby thrives.

Delicate and backward children in particular prosper on this Food—famous for 60 years. They put on firm, healthy flesh, cut teeth without fretting, and are free from diarrhoea and constipation, as these few letters, taken at random from hundreds received daily, clearly show.

"Your Food saved my Baby's Life."

"I have only your Food to thank for saving my baby's life. He has never looked back since the day we first started giving it."

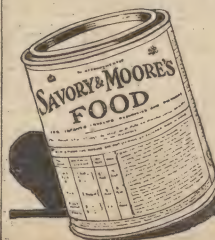
"His progress has been remarkable."

"For weeks my baby was losing weight or at a standstill on other Foods. The very first week he took your Food he gained 10ozs., and his progress has been remarkable."

"The only Food he could digest."

"At the age of nine months my son only weighed 9 pounds, and was admitted to Great Ormond Street Hospital suffering from malnutrition and not expected to live. The doctors at the hospital found that Savory & Moore's Food was the only food he could digest."

Try a free sample tin—see the frowns grow into sunny smiles—watch your baby thrive and grow into sturdy childhood on



In Tins
1/6, 2/11,
7/4 of all
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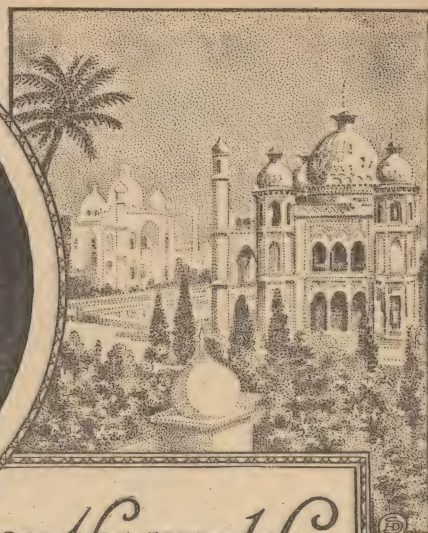
Address Dept. D.R. 12.
MESSRS. SAVORY AND MOORE, LTD.,
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143, NEW BOND STREET, W.1.

FOR STUFFY ROOMS.

LA VENDER, as everyone knows, is one of the most refreshing of perfumes. The atmosphere of a stuffy room can be made delightfully fresh and sweet by adding two teaspoonfuls of oil of lavender to a quart of hot water. The same effect is obtained from a lump of ammonia well sprinkled with lavender water.

MASSED FLOWERS.

Do not throw away any artificial flowers, for, providing they are not dirty, you can just sew them on to a piece of silk or ribbon, quite close together, and use for a hatband, a crown or upturned brim of a hat. No one would know that they were last year's faded flowers, seeing them arranged in this manner.



Happy Babies all

over the world

IN every country throughout the world the merits of the 'Allenburys' Foods have been proved by thousands. Beneath tropical skies and under the shadow of snow capped mountains, on the parched plains and crowded cities, strong and vigorous children are being reared "Through Healthy Infancy to Sturdy Childhood" by the

Allenburys' Progressive System of Infant Feeding

Modelled on Nature it provides a scientifically graduated series of foods adapted to each phase of baby's developing digestive powers, supplying at the appropriate times the nourishment best suited to healthy growth and development.

Milk Food No. 1.

Birth to three months.

The No. 1 Milk Food is the first food in the 'Allenburys' Progressive System of Infant Feeding. It is manufactured by a unique process which renders it practically identical in composition and character with human milk, making it more suited to the delicate digestion of the infant than ordinary dried milk or cow's milk, which contains approximately three times as much casein as breast milk. This casein forms hard indigestible masses in the child's stomach.

Milk Food No. 2.

Three to six months.

The No. 2 Milk Food contains additional nutritive elements, albuminoids and phosphates which are essential to correct development and particularly so at this period. The food also stimulates the growing digestive capacity and satisfies the child's desire for additional nourishment which is not entirely met by mere increase in the actual quantity of food given.

Malted Food No. 3.

Six months and onwards.

The No. 3 Malted Food is made from selected flours rich in protein and body-building elements; and contains in addition the nutritive elements of finest English Barley Malt. It is the ideal stepping stone to solid food and may be continued with every possible advantage to the child to the end of the second year.

The 'Allenburys' Foods are prepared at Ware, Hertfordshire, from the pure milk of pedigree cows pastured in the Home Counties.

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Special Free Offer. Upon receipt of the attached coupon Messrs. Allen & Hanburys will forward, free of all charge, a sample of food, together with a copy of their book "Infant Feeding and Management." This work has been written by a medical man—a children's specialist—and will be found a constant help in the solution of the hundred and one perplexing problems concerning baby.

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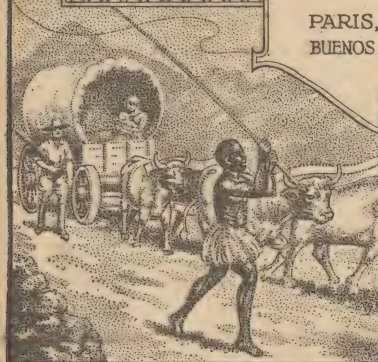
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PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

SQUEAK'S "DREAM" HOUSE.

Daily Mirror Office.

PIP, Squeak and Wilfred are hoping—like a good many grown-ups—to have a new house shortly. Of course, they already have their old house—I dare say you have seen it during their seaside tours—but the doors of this old house are getting a little rickety and the floors are rather squeaky, and, so it is said, Wilfred may, at any moment, fall through the floor of his bedroom right into Squeak's private apartments! So that is why the pets are dreaming of possessing a new "sumptuous" mansion for the coming summer. And, although it is rather difficult for Pip and Squeak to explain their ideas, I know perfectly the sort of house they would like to have. If she had her way Squeak would like a "ducky" little house in the treetops—just such

a house as Peter Pan possesses. But, then, alas! Squeak is not half a fairy like Peter, and, if she had a treetop home, she would never be able to get to it as she cannot fly; and even if she did manage to reach it she would be frightened to look out of the windows in case she fell to the ground!

So, as a treetop house is impossible, an ordinary doll's house sort of villa is the only thing. Our penguin would like a private bathroom with hot and cold water laid on; also a boudoir and a large kitchen full of pots and pans. I do not think, however, that all these luxuries can be arranged.

But if the pets do get a new house—and I hope they will—it will be a nice comfortable home with a playground for them to amuse themselves in the evenings and three large airy bedrooms.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

FORTUNES IN FACES.

How to Tell Character by Hair, Hands and—Noses.

ALL of you, I expect, have had your fortunes told at some time or other. Who has not seen the weird old gipsy woman who mutters darkly about the future and tells us to beware of a dark man with blue eyes, or never to cross the Channel in May?

Of course, we don't believe these stories. Nevertheless, sometimes these old gipsy women have great powers of character-reading. Everybody, more or less, wears his heart on his face. For instance, the colour of your hair will often betray you.

People with dark carrot hair standing very stiffly on the head are generally possessed of terrific tempers; they are also often remarkably generous, and never bear malice for long. People with light, sandy hair (and not much of it) are almost always a little careful with money, clever, and of a slow, calm, calculating nature.

Dark people, with large, black or brown eyes, and thick, waving, raven hair, are generally hasty, enthusiastic, and imaginative.

The yellow-haired, blue-eyed boy is calm, cool, perhaps slow in thought, but very constant and true to his friends. The boy with light blue eyes is supposed to be deceitful and sly, but I don't think this is true.

Character can be judged as much by the hands as the hair. Have you got long, slender fingers, tapering to points? Then you are very artistic, and will be able to play music well, paint, or write poems. I have never yet met a boy or girl with such hands who has not been an artist of some sort.

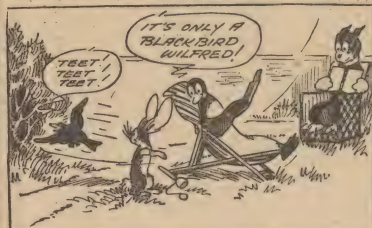
TELL-TALE NOSES!

People with short, podgy hands and well-developed thumbs are of a practical turn of mind. They are men of their hands, good at carpentry, and better at mathematics (arithmetic, etc.) than the "arts".

If you can make a deep hollow in the palm of your hand you are very hospitable. If the ball of your thumb is fat and round you are generous. If your fingers are naturally crooked and hook-shaped you are—as alas!—greedy, mean and cruel! (Of course, this isn't always the case.)

You can judge people by their noses as well! A big, straight nose almost always means an active, pushful, enterprising head behind it! A little nose as often as not indicates a little mind. Does your nose turn up? You are fond of mischief! Does your nose curve over at the bottom, like a witch's? You are sly, cunning and artful! Have you got a "blunt" nose? You will fight your way to success! Always remember, when "reading" characters by these signs, that there are many, many exceptions to the rule!

WILFRED FINDS BIRD-NESTING RATHER EXCITING.



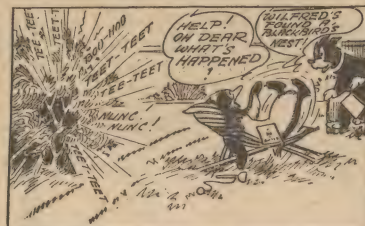
1. Sitting in the garden yesterday listening to Squeak's stories Wilfred saw a blackbird.



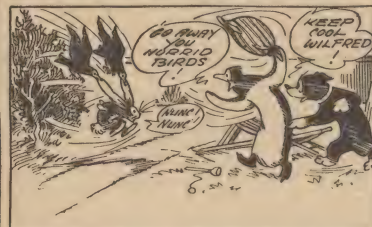
2. The blackbird flew into a bush and Wilfred thought he would follow it.



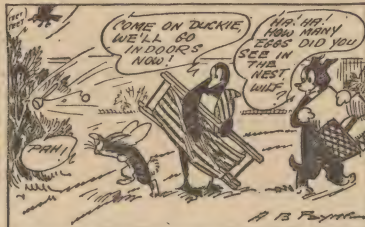
3. Squeak went on reading a fairy story, thinking that Wilfred was still sitting beside her.



4. Suddenly from the bush there came an excited chorus of "teet's" and "nuns," and just then—



5.—out flew two angry blackbirds holding Wilfred by the ears! He looked very scared!



6. Wilfred of course had found the blackbirds' nest and the owners promptly turned him out!

IF RHEUMATIC DISSOLVE THIS IN YOUR MORNING TEA.

Then watch the pains, aches, swellings, stiffness, and other misery disappear. They simply HAVE to go, says ALICE LANDELS, certified nurse.

Rheumatism can be caused in but one way. That is by acids and impurities in the blood. Chemical analysis and microscopic examination of the blood prove this beyond the possibility of doubt or argument, as any standard medical work will explain in detail. Of course, various conditions, such as exposure to cold and dampness, or committing certain errors of diet, can make rheumatism worse, but the primary cause always remains the same. Therefore, trying to get rid of rheumatism without ridding your blood and system of the acidulous impurities which directly cause this physical calamity, is exactly like trying to get rid of smoke without putting out the fire. Pain-causing and kidney-irritating uric acid is no different from any other acid in that it must be neutralized by an alkaline liquid. Nothing else can have just the same effect, this being an elementary principle of chemistry, of course. It naturally follows that to dissolve, neutralize and wash out the rheumatic acids the liquids you drink must contain the necessary alkaline elements to be absorbed into the blood and act upon the acids. These elements are easily produced. Simply get a small supply of the potent Alkalia Saltrates compound from any chemist. As much of this as can be heaped on a sixpence should be dissolved in your tea, coffee, water, or other drink and taken every morning. No trace of any bitter, salty, sour or other taste can possibly be detected. Also it cannot upset or irritate even the most delicate stomach. The only evidence that you are taking a medicine will be the plainly noticeable relief from rheumatic pain which it quickly produces. In each package of Alkalia Saltrates the refiners enclose an authoritative and extremely valuable treatise, giving useful diet hints and other interesting information for rheumatic sufferers.—(Adv.)

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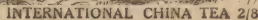
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LONDON AMUSEMENTS

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ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

[illegible]

A DEBT OF HONOUR

By MAY EDGINGTON



That evening he had his reward. As she came forward to sing she looked out over the heads of the diners to where he stood, waiting upon a client's wishes. For a second across that rosy space their looks met and fused.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

ANNA LAND, employed as forewoman at the Garnet Printing Works, London, has a sister named Lucia, a woman twenty years older than herself, who has had three husbands and is rich in worldly possessions. Lucia is restless, pleasure-loving; Anna, young, pure, idealistic, willing to sacrifice everything to self-expression, which in her case is music. Lucia wants to arrange a good marriage for her young sister, but Anna will have none of it.

The manager of the Garnet Works is Bertie Silver, a strong, saturnine individual, who loves Anna, pleasure-loving; Anna, young, pure, idealistic, willing to sacrifice everything to self-expression, which in her case is music. Lucia wants to arrange a good marriage for her young sister, but Anna will have none of it.

He proposes to Anna, but she will not accept him. Later, Silver drives on to the Garnet's home to make his triumphant declaration. Mrs. Garnet collapses and King throws him out. A mutual friend, Mabel Conway, takes Mrs. Garnet abroad with her. King is beguiled, and soon finds how poorly he is equipped to fight life's battle.

Anna urges him to make good. She herself has secured an engagement to sing at a famous restaurant for five pounds a week, and feels she has her foot on the ladder of success.

Lucia goes with her latest admirer, Paul Bobby, to hear Anna sing. Later, when the sisters are alone together, Lucia hints that she is inclined to marry again.

KING GARNET'S CHANCE.

ANNA looked agitated at her sister as she made the announcement that she contemplated marrying Paul Bobby.

"That puppy—that little dancing-man! You couldn't, Lucia!"

"One could do it very easily."

"A fourth husband!"

"I've never been really happy yet. I know it now. There is a difference in our ages, of course; a few years."

Anna reckoned silently the difference. Eighteen years probably separated Lucia and Paul Bobby, but she did not say so. All she replied was, very slowly:

"I suppose so."

"He is awfully in love with me," said Lucia jerkily.

"That puppy—that little dancing-man! You couldn't, Lucia!"

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"He is awfully in love with me," said Lucia jerkily.

"That puppy—that little dancing-man! You couldn't, Lucia!"

He had eaten his pies in the little cook-shop near by where her velvet voice charmed five hundred men and women; he had wandered round the Charlton with some insinuation of being near her; some hungry instinct of the forsaken man giving way to his despair—he had seen a scowling man emerge from the back door of an Australian, a waiter summarily dismissed for some misdemeanour.

This voluble man spoke to duly listening stranger and voiced his woes. An hour later, King Garnet—who had waited humbly for a hearing all that time, hat in hand—was given this foreigner's job.

It was late—he was the only applicant; he was on the spot; his address and manner were perfect. He promised credentials of respectability next morning—and duly got them from a pompously dismayed Maddox. He was in work. He was in heaven!

For many days King Garnet worked at the Charlton before he spoke to Anna or before she saw him.

He was employed at the far end of the big restaurant and very busy. Hitherto he had looked at restaurant life from the other side; now he looked at it from the wiser eyes of a servant. There were no wages and a waiter was reckoned lucky to stand the chance of serving the Charlton's patrons.

King knew that a hundred experienced men of several nations wanted to jump into his shoes. The last months had taught him that. Now he fawned where before he had condescended; and he did not even trouble to worry over the probabilities of old acquaintances dropping in.

One day he had served a dismayed Maddox obliviously. But for a long while—it seemed a very long while—he didn't speak to Anna.

He watched her every evening as she rose from her obscurity behind the grand piano, like a silver star out of a sombre sky; came forward; and sang. He was proud to love her; wretched at her ascension.

But also he saw other men watching her. He learned that sometimes she left the restaurant in Silver's car.

He feared greatly.

At last he sent her a letter.

That evening he had his reward. As she came forward to sing she looked out over the heads of the diners to where he stood, waiting upon a client's wishes. For a second across that rosy space their looks met and fused. That night she sang the Barcarolle for him. He knew that the song was his alone.

And, after the Barcarolle, she responded to the applause with a little song which he had never heard before; which reminded him of some nursery rhyme or game. He could not recall which. The accompaniment was like the spring of the year—fresh, delicately sweet. She sang:

"I sent a letter to my love..."

He assured himself. "She has answered it."

Indeed she had. When he returned to his room, in a street far less attractive even than that mean street in which Anna had made a place called home, he found the letter, saying:

"Come to tea to-morrow at four. The same address; the same Anna. Everything the same."

It was midnight, and the cold room was cruel. King Garnet sat at the table and laid his head down upon his arms and could have cried.

"Nothing is the same," he said aloud.

"Nothing! Nothing!" He did not cry; he was too ashamed, even here, privately before himself; but when he lifted his head his eyes were all moistened and red.

PLAYING THE RICH MAN.

THAT night, while King Garnet still waited mean, Anna was driving away from the Charlton with Silver. It was not Silver's impetuosity which brought her into the depths of his big car so much as Lucia's. Lucia had sent a note of frantic importuning, begging him to bring this one hero of a hundred garbled tales to supper.

"I shall be glad to meet your sister," said Silver as he leaned back beside Anna. "I have seen her several times during the time the Charlton, and once coming out of your rooms—you remember; in the bad old days that neither of us want to remember, eh, my dear?"

"I have nothing that I want to forget," Silver said.

He had asked her now to use "Silver" as his first name.

"You all over, that!" he said. "Never admit regrets or defeat or sorrow, eh, Anna? Well, I'm delighted to bring you to your sister's house to-night, partly because she's your sister; and, my word! she's a smart woman is Lucia Aveline! Partly because I've picked up in a way with a friend of hers—that young chap she goes about with so much."

"You don't mean a worm called Bobby?"

"Paul Bobby. You're very superior, my dear. Bobby's an awfully smart fellow—knows all the best people in town, gets invited anywhere."

"I know he'll do anything for his dinner," said Anna.

"Who won't if the dinner's in the right house?" Silver replied earnestly. His earnestness interested Anna so much that she turned to stare at his face under the electric light in the roof of the car; and he looked thoughtful.

"The right house, Silver?"

"That's where I don't quite come in yet," said Silver.

"Climbing seems to me so funny," said Anna.

He glanced at her testily.

"Not so deuced funny, either. Besides, a man can buy his way in anywhere now, if he knows just how I imagine young Bonny does."

Exactly how. Well, I'm proving that he does."

"I don't see what he can do for you."

"He's my private secretary."

"Silver!"

"See plenty of use for a fellow like that, my child. And he is someone to talk to. Days get long sometimes. Nights, too. Of course, I shan't interfere with any good acting engagement the boy happens to get. He can have his evenings, if he must have 'em."

Silver went on:

"I spoke to young Paul Bobby one night when you drove away with your sister from the Charlton and left him cold on the kerb, poor boy. Well, I had an idea we'd meet somewhere, you know, and he said he distinctly remembered. Recognised me at once, and, anyway, he was a friend of your sister's. Link enough. He came back with me for a drink. Awful nice, candid, sympathetic chap; understands one's viewpoint so well. We fixed up our little arrangement that very night."

So Paul Bobby is going to help you play the rich man."

"Dunno that I need much help, my dear. Still in full possession of all my faculties, I think. Only I could very well do with the services of a private secretary, and if I like to engage one, why, I suppose I'm free to do it."

"None fruer."

"Well, then," Silver Garnet added.

He took her hand and fondled it.

"And us, Anna? How about us?"

"Things are the same."

"You adamant girl, you! I say what I've said before; it doesn't suit a woman to be ice and stone."

She felt relief that Silver Garnet never guessed this ice and stone to be so thin a crust as not to cover with any safety all the softness and the fires that burned beneath. Like many men, he did not know. Like many men, his anger with the ice-crust kept him from assaulting it too dangerously. She smiled and asked softly:

"Why do you trouble about me so, Silver?"

"Because I want you so."

She suffered him to hold her hand in a hot clasp.

She asked presently:

"Rich man, how long is it since you addressed the Fraternity on the arrogance of Capital and the division of wealth and the nationalisation of property?"

Silver did not reply at all, but, looking sideways, she guessed the uncertain disclaimers hovering on his lips. He still remained only on the brink of utterance when they drew up before Lucia's house in that quiet Mayfair side-street.

Other cars were parked there too.

The buttoned boy who answered the door received Anna with a smile and took Silver's coat and hat with the perfect manners that Lucia always required and obtained from those about her.

Silver followed Anna upstairs behind the parlourmaid, sniffing the aroma of incense. The incense mystified and impressed him. Also he was delighted with this airy house of perfection and the cars parked outside, and their rich occupants who were within Mrs. Aveline's small drawing-room.

He took his bearings, acknowledged introductions, noted identities, with a swirl of gratification. He no longer hated this comfortable, easy-spoken and well-bred class, but saw that it was good, and aspired to be received right into it, with no dubiousness about his position. And this sister of Anna's, this little, thin, frail yellow-haired, tired siren of indeterminate years, how graciously she smiled and took his hand! How exquisite her gown was, trailing behind her in a long fish-tail train! How womanly and soft and languid she appeared! She made a man feel just right with himself; also that the world was right; and all there for him.

"At last!" cooed Lucia's drawly, reflective voice—behind which there was so little reflection. "At last I have you here! Come with me, Mr. Silver Garnet, Lord Ivingshoe."

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

Kleinerts Jiffy PANTS

for his comfort and yours.

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DERBY TRIAL AT NEWMARKET THIS AFTERNOON

Twelve Pointer's Duel with Top Gallant.

BEARY'S LICENCE.

Great Performance by Double Hackle.

Weather conditions made the afternoon at Newmarket yesterday rather an uncomfortable period, and the attendance was not large. Still there were some capital finishes to a series of interesting events. To-day attention will be mainly focussed on the Newmarket Stakes, where the opposition of Top Gallant and Twelve Pointer is by itself sufficient to command the closest attention. Other features of the day's sport were:

Cricket.—Yorkshire beat Middlesex by an innings and 229 runs at Bradford, Kilner taking six for 14. Quaffle made a fine 121 for Warwick and Philip Mead batted well at the Oval for Hants.

Golf.—Gene Sarazen and Walter Hagen were among the competitors in the professional golf tournament yesterday. The honours of the day were taken by R. G. Wilson, with a remarkable score of 68.

TODAY'S BIG RACE.

Will Top Gallant Be Outstayed by Twelve Pointer?

By BOUVIERE.

Top Gallant, regarded by many as the season's best three-year-old, runs for the Newmarket Stakes to-day, and as Twelve Pointer and probably Papyrus will be in opposition the race will show whether it is really a tragedy that Lord Penrhyn's colt was left out of the Derby.

Over a mile or less I should expect Top Gallant to repeat his Victoria Cup victory, but the distance is ten furlongs to-day, and it will not surprise me if he is outstayed by Twelve Pointer. The Duke of Westminster's colt was

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

1.30.—EARLEY.	3.30.—SKYFLIER II ab.
2.30.—STARROPOL.	4.00.—HARBORARD.
3.00.—TWELVE	4.00.—STRAITLACE.
POINTER.	4.30.—AMERICAN BOY.
DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.	
AMERICAN BOY and SAUCER.	

right on top of the placed horses in the Queens after his good ground at the start, and in a small field he is not so likely to be upset at the post as he was in the first classic.

Papyrus, however, will make it warm for the pair of them if pulled out, but I should like his chance better on a less severe course. Apart from the Newmarket Stakes, the bit of the afternoon will be the meeting of American Boy, Sophyus and Castor Bridge in the Arlington Plate. Captain Bewicke upset some older horses with Double Entendre in a similar type of race at the last meeting, but two-year-olds do not as a rule shine against their elders at this time of the year.

Over the Rous course, with its incline at the finish, I should fancy Sophyus most, but, finishing as they do in the Dip, I doubt if American Boy will be caught.

Nymphida, a clever winner at the last meeting, is again fancied for the Melchreth Welter, still she has 10lb. the worst of the weights with Starvopol, who might easily turn the tables on Mr. Barling's filly. Paxton, who won a seller at Sandown after getting practically left at the post, is also fancied.

Stratlace, who made such a good impression on her first appearance, should score again in the Spring Stakes, and Saucer looks like repeating her Newbury victory in the Sheldford Plate.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

There is no truth in the report that Soubriquet may not run again.

Donoghue rides Paxton in the Melchreth Welter at Newmarket this afternoon.

Drake has been scratched from all engagements. This means his disappearance from the Derby.

As Lord Astor will not be represented in the Newmarket Stakes to-day Frank Bullock will be free to ride Top Gallant.

Pharos is expected to compete in the Payne Stakes to-morrow. Lord Derby's present intention is to be represented by Pharos in the Derby, and by Tranquil in the Oaks.

Captain Bennett, who won the Grand National on Sergeant Murphy, has taken Melton House, Exning, and it is stated that he will start training and riding on his own account.



Winged (right) and Aster, who were the finishing pair in the Newmarket Handicap yesterday, the result being a dead-heat.

NEWMARKET HAPPENINGS.

Brilliant Handicap Performance by Double Hackle.

Weather that would not have disgraced March at its best or worst took all the enjoyment from the opening of the Second Spring Meeting at Newmarket yesterday, and the results from the point of view of backers were just about as satisfactory.

Perhaps the biggest surprise of the day was the victory of Double Hackle, who carried 87, successfully in the Newmarket Handicap, and incurred a penalty that will put him out of the Manchester Cup.

It was a remarkable race in many respects, and certainly an unlucky one so far as the backers of Shri and Lauzun were concerned. The latter was out of it from the moment the tapes went up, and Shri, such a quiet beginner in her two-year-old days, held one of the rear-most places all the way. Pentridge, Trevino and the Carpenter, on the other hand, were always nicely placed, and just when Trevino looked like lasting home Double Hackle got to grips and beat him in the last hundred yards.

His Excellency gave the bookmakers a good start in the Apprentices Handicap, in which Well Shot failed to get away with the others. Arrowy and Katinka carried out the good work by dead-heat in front of Dalkeith filly in the Norfolk Stakes, and Ducks and Drakes did yet another good turn in the Somerville Stakes.

Triumph stemmed the tide that had so far run so strongly against favourites by winning the Burwell Plate, and incidentally paid tribute to the merits of Papyrus, who had beaten him easily at Chester. Triumph won easily enough in the finish, but both Bucks Hussar and Poisoned Arrow gave him something to do in the eighth furlong.

Heverswood had a pure exercise canter to win the second half of the Norfolk Stakes. It is very doubtful if we have seen a better two-year-old this season.

BOUVIERE.

YESTERDAY'S RETURNS.

Winners and Prices on Opening Day of Newmarket Meeting.

2.0.—APPRENTICE PLATE. 6f.—HIS EXCELLENCY (10-1). Gilmart, 1; TIME (7-4); 2. JASON (8-1); 3. Also ran: Well Shot (4-1), Courant (8-1), Xuyon, Indelible, Tiltshire, Square Section, Boreas and Winslow (10-1). Two knoths; one, Beato.

2.30.—NORFOLK T.Y.O. STAKES (Div. 1). 5f.—KATINKA (100-8). Wray and ARROWY (6-1). Lister, dead-heat; 2. DALKEITH F. (8-1); 3. Also ran: Kitty Fret and Merry Maiden (8-1), Sagette c. Jubilant, Magnum Bonum, Helen Beat c. and Motherwort (100-8). Dead-heat; neck. Stakes divided. (Katinka by C. Waugh and Arrowy by R. De Newmarket Handicap, 11m.—DOUBLE HACKLE (100-6). A. Walker; 1. TREVISIO (8-1); 2. PENTRIDGE (100-9). 3. Also ran: Shri (7-2), Milnko (1-1), Lauzun (6-1), Prestongrange (7-1), Corporal (8-1), The Carpenter and Almond (100-8), Arco, Vindictive and Lady Castled (100-9). Half; same; cf. Cannon.

3.30.—SOMERVILLE STAKES. 5f.—PHILIPPI (100-6). F. Bullock; 1. KITTEN ON THE KEYS (7-2). P. Friars daughter (11-4). 3. Also ran: Ducks and Drakes (100-8), Petronilla (10-1), Erno, Bachelor's Pal, Coronado, Triane L. Tiger and Sweet Hackles (100-8). Head; length and a half. (Pratt).

4.0.—BURWELL PLATE. 1m.—TRIUMPH (evens). Child; 1. BUCKS HUSSAR (5-1); 2. POISONED ARROWY (8-1); 3. Also ran: Snell (20-1). Three; six.

4.30.—NORFOLK T.Y.O. STAKES (Div. 1). 5f.—HEVERSWOOD (2-8). Archibald; 1. IMPRUDENCE (6-1). 2. MOUNT BEACON (10-1). 3. Also ran: Royal Ensign, Cors Vale I, Morello and Orsario (20-1). Three; one. (P. Darling, I. Morello and Orsario).

5.0.—HAYRILL STAKES. 1m.—MORO (10-1). T. Morgan; 1. WATERBUCK (11-4); 2. DREPANE (6-4). 3. Also ran: Wervell (5-1), Radlett and Classic Lady (10-1). One and a half; head. (Walters).

SPECIAL NEWMARKET WIRE.

1.30.—MIGHTY FOLLY. 4.0.—STRAITLACE. 2.0.—LAIGLON. 4.30.—AMERICAN BOY. 2.5.—NYMPHIDA. 5.0.—TOP GALLANT.

KILNER 6 FOR 14.

Yorks Easily Beat Middlesex—Philip Mead's "Lives."

Cricket was spoiled by the heavy showers of yesterday, and several games were abandoned. On a soft wicket at Bradford, Middlesex collapsed badly. The first wicket fell at 20, but when the sixth fell only 27 runs were on the board. There was a brief interruption by rain, after which the Middlesex wickets collapsed rapidly, Yorkshire winning shortly after 1.30 by an innings and 229 runs.

Roy Kilner and Macaulay did all the damage, their superb bowling being materially helped by the pitch. Kilner took 6 for 14, and Macaulay the other four for 22, Hendren being the top Middlesex scorer with 31.

Rain prevented a good finish at Leyton, where Parker played excellently for Gloucester, and Dennett showed a resolute defence. England's left-handed batsman, Philip Mead, between the showers at the Oval, played a gallant innings for Hampshire. He had, however, several "lives" in the course of his innings of 106, not out. Peach, bowling with skill and greatly varied length, required careful watching, and two deliveries of his narrowly-missed Mead's stumps.

Against Northampton Quaffle converted his over-night 87 not out into 121 before falling to a catch off Walden by Thomas. Carter, for Derbyshire, also battled well against Notts.

THE SCORE BOARD.

OXFORD U. V. KENT—At Oxford.

Kent.—First Innings: 229. Second Innings: 290 (for 6 dec.). Oxford U.—First Innings: 101. Second Innings: 12 for 2. Match abandoned.

CAMBRIDGE U. V. SUSSEX—At Cambridge. Sussex.—First Innings: 177; Cook 50. Second Innings: 258; Street 63. Bowling: White 4 for 43.

Cambridge U.—First Innings: 153. Second Innings: 50 for 2. C. T. Ashlin 20. Bowling: Tate 5 for 10. Match abandoned.

GLAMORGAN V. WORCESTER—At Cardiff. Worcestershire.—First Innings: 209. Second Innings: 167 for 7. Glamorgan.—First Innings: 231. Match abandoned.

YORKSHIRE V. MIDDLESEX—At Bradford. Yorkshire.—First Innings: 411 for 9 dec. Middlesex.—First Innings: 125. Second Innings: 60; Hendren not 31. Bowling: Kilner (R.) 6 for 14, Macaulay 4 for 22. Yorkshire won by an innings and 229 runs.

SURREY V. HAMPSHIRE—At the Oval. Surrey.—First Innings: 470 for 6 dec. Hampshire.—First Innings: 255 for 5. Mead not 108. Bowling: Peach 4 for 55, P. G. H. Fender 3 for 86. Match drawn.

ESSEX V. GLOUCESTERSHIRE—At Leyton. Gloucestershire.—First Innings: 204. Second Innings: 164; Parker 35. Bowling: J. W. H. T. Douglas 5 for 76, Russell 3 for 45.

Essex.—First Innings: 198. Second Innings: 7 for 0. Match drawn.

NORTHANTS V. WARWICK—At Northampton. Warwickshire.—First Innings: 97. Second Innings: 399; Lewis 121, Smart 60. Bowling: Thomas 3 for 71.

Northamptonshire.—First Innings: 230. Second Innings: 109 for 4; C. N. Woolley, not 67, Walden 23. Bowling: Howell 3 for 45. Match drawn.

NOTTINGHAM V. DERBY—At Nottingham. Derbyshire.—First Innings: 236. Second Innings: 518; G. R. Jackson 58, Carter 95, Hutchinson 63. Bowling: Gray 3 for 108.

Nottinghamshire.—First Innings: 220. Second Innings: 125 for 2; Whysall 24, Barratt 46, Gunn (J.) not 25. Bowling: Bestwick 5 for 55. Match drawn.

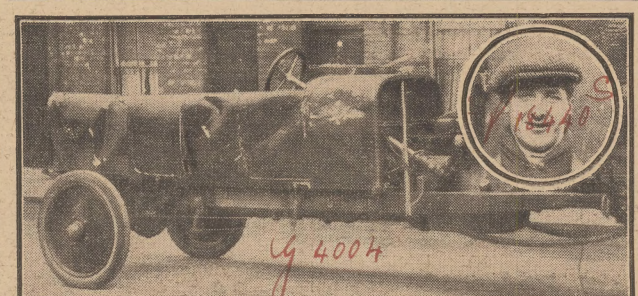
DAVIS CUP TEAM.

The team selected to represent Great Britain at Brussels on May 30 and 31 and June 1 in the Davis Cup competition was announced yesterday. The chosen are J. R. Burrows, L. A. Godfree, R. Lycett and T. M. Mavrogordato.

HORSES FOR COURSES.

The undermentioned horses engaged at Newmarket to-day won over the course last year or this: 2.30, Jacquie, Blaquere, Nymphida, Weed Killer; 3.0, Light Hand, Drepane, Valparaiso, Papyrus (three), Sophyus, Top Gallant (two), Duncan Gray, Roger du Bush, Ellangowan, Twelve Pointer, Felina, Paola (two); 4.30, Mouse Trap (two), Sophyus, Castor Bridge.

Latest Derby Betting—6 Town Guard, 10, Ellangowan and Pharos, 100-9 My Lord.



A car in which Roland Todd, the boxer (inset), was travelling badly damaged as the result of an accident at Skipworth Common, near Selby, Yorks. Todd was unhurt, but three others were injured.

SMITH'S TRAGEDY.

Knocked Out When Winning His Bout with Joe Beckett.

17TH ROUND VICTORY.

Dick Smith made a gallant effort to wrest the championship of England from Joe Beckett at Holland Park, but failed after giving a great display of boxing. Smith scored the points, but youth and strength told in the end, and Beckett wore him down to win by a knockout in the seventeenth round.

Long odds were laid on Beckett at the start, but before the contest was half-way through Smith was not only favourite with the crowd, but for the money of those who bet.

Smith boxed well throughout, and until he tired, about the fourteenth round, had made Beckett at times look a veritable novice as a boxer. He cleverly eluded most of the leads of the champion, and scored freely with a straight left, which he frequently varied by a variety of upper cuts in the close range work.

The beginning of the end was apparent in the sixteenth. Smith's legs would not take him out of the way of Beckett's rushes, and he drove in short jabs to the body with both hands and landed right and left hooks to the head.

Joe Beckett fought his battle out well under the most disheartening circumstances. To be out-pointed as he was all through must have been tantalising in the extreme. But he took his grilling and persevered to win his best fight for the championship of England.

MASON'S PREPARATION.

Confident of Success in His Match with Seaman Hall.

Mason is being got into excellent shape at Brighton for his impending bout with Seaman Hall at Olympia to-morrow.

In his final preparation he has done a lot of good work with Captain George Denny Hughes, under the supervision of Alec Goodman.

Mason, who is in the best of health, is already down to weight, and is confident of winning. If he does he declares he will box the French light-weight champion, either in England or France, and also will challenge Billy Leonard, the world's light-weight champion.

HAGEN OUT OF PRACTICE.

Round in 73 in Yorkshire Tournament—Wilson's Wonderful Play.

Gene Sarazen, the American open champion, made his first appearance in English golf yesterday at Headingley, in the Yorkshire professional tournament. Walter Hagen, the British open champion, was another notable competitor.

The most remarkable point of the day came from R. G. Wilson, of Craham Hurst. Wonderful driving and approaching, and deadly accuracy on the greens gave him an extraordinary round of 68. F. Robson, Cooden Beach, and James Ockenden, Raynes Park, each made fine returns of 70 and A. Havers one of 71.

Some of the other notable returns were: J. H. Kirkwood (Australia) 72, M. J. Bingham 72, Mark Seymour 72, Walter Hagen (U.S.A.) 73, Harry Varley 73, H. C. Kinnaird 73, R. Crapper 73, Tom Williamson 73, J. Mackenzie 73 and R. May 73, Frank Ball 74, Aubrey Boomer (St. Cloud) 74, G. R. Buckle 74, J. Gash, 74, and J. H. Bingham 74. Robson, F. C. Jewell 75, Gene Sarazen 75, Duncan 75.

Hagen had very little luck on the green, repeatedly failing to hole long and difficult putts by the narrowest margins. His last putt was round 75, and Sarazen took 75.

Ted Kay, who took a 9 at the ninth, took 80, and will have to qualify for the match for the match play stages which start on Thursday.

BEARY'S LICENCE.

Withdrawn for Three Months by Jockey Club Stewards.

At Newmarket yesterday the Stewards of the Jockey Club held a lengthy inquiry into Beary's alleged bad riding in the Melchreth Welter, and withdrew his licence until August 11 inclusive. This amounts to three months' suspension, for the charge was made last Friday.

It will be recalled that subsequent to the Fulwell plate last Friday the local Stewards investigated a complaint of F. Lane, the rider of Ironore, who fell and died on the spot. Lane complained of foul riding on the part of M. Beary on Golly Eyes. The Stewards considered the charge proved, and in addition to suspending Beary they reported the matter to the Stewards of the Jockey Club.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

J. C. Crawford, the Whitley Athletic full-back, has signed as an amateur for Sunderland.

Uttuxeter Winners.—Winners and prices at Uttuxeter racing yesterday: 1. Newmarket Brown (4-1). Rightline (10-1). Cortosa (11-4). Brutus III (7-1). Turkey Buzzard (4-1).

U.S.A. Swimming.—The Misses Eileen Riggan, Helen Wainwright and Gertrude Edele left New York for England yesterday (says the Central News). They are among the American Athletic Union's recent decision prohibiting the tour.

Tiny Fapora, the ex-Wallace player, who helped England in eight amateur international matches, and who has been service with Huddersfield Town, Stockport and Manchester City, has gone to Halifax Town as player-coach.

"SUNDAY PICTORIAL" NAP.

WVZXPJODSQ.

FIGHTING SHIP FIRE.
Vessel Badly Damaged in
Repairing Dock.
RIVER FLOATS' TASK.

A fire broke out early yesterday morning on board the ss. Ruapehu, lying under repair in dock at Poplar, and continued to burn for a long time in spite of the efforts of the fire brigade. The fore and main-holds and the upper structure were badly damaged, while the cabins and the dining saloon amidships and contents suf-

Among the numerous appliances called to the scene were fifteen motor pumps and two river floats.

ART OF LOOKING PRETTY

Hints That Women Should Take to Heart for Summer Weather.

Every woman should use Pond's Vanishing Cream, that choice preparation which renders a delicate skin immune from the effect of summer sun and wind.

Why not buy the finest honey that bees produce and order Imperial Bee Honey from your

Every baby knows the name of Kleinfert, makers of Jiffy pants, and every mother who likes meal times to be free from worry should buy one of their sleeve bibs which protect dainty little garments from spilled food.

If you are still searching for the right food for baby send for a free sample tin of Savory and Moore's Food. It will last you many days.

Radiation, Limited, want a good name for a new type of gas burner they have invented. Send in your idea of a distinctive and easily re-

TO-DAY'S BROADCASTING.

LONDON (369 metres).—11.30-12.30, morning concert (Mr. A. E. King, baritone); 5, women's hour (The Right Hon. Lord Mayor of London speaking on 'The Need for Development of Maternity Work of London', kitchen conversations by Mrs. C. S. Feel); 5.30, children's stories (Miss Cathleen Neill); 7, news and weather report; 7.30, orchestra; Miss Lea Archibald (soprano); orchestra; Mr. Eric Beac

(baritone); Sir Montagu Sharpe, K.C., D.L., C.A., on "Bird Life and its Protection"; orchestra; Miss Florence Behrens (soprano); 9. orchestra; Mr. Eric Beach (baritone); orchestra; Miss Florence Behrens; Miss Isa Archibald (soprano); 9.45, news and weather report; 10, men's talk ("Chats on Motor-ing," by Captain Richard Twelvemass); 10.10, ex-cerpts from "The Magpie" (Rossini) as played at the Scala Theatre by the Marionette Players.

YS BANK
ITED.
RD STREET, LONDON, E.C.3.

... £20,000,000
total £15,592,372

... £18,352,372
... £8,250,000
22) ... £303,185,535

**OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN
BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS.**

MUTT, IF I TOLD YOU I'VE INVENTED A WAY TO MAKE SOCKS SO THEY WONT WEAR OUT AT THE HEEL OR THE WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?

IT'S SAY YOU WERE SPOOFING, OLD DEAR!

ALL RIGHT I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU! GET THAT NEW PAIR OF SOCKS YOU BOUGHT YESTERDAY!

I'M FROM MISSOURI!

FINE!

USE DISCRETION AS THIS IS THE ONLY EXTRA PAIR I OWN!

NOW, IF THERE ARE ANY HEELS OR TOES TO A PAIR OF SOCKS YOU CAN'T WEAR OUT THE HEELS OR TOES, CAN YOU? SO ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS CUT 'EM OFF!

SNIP!

THE TOES

MUTT, FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE, CONTROL YOURSELF!

FOOL!

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BUT THE METHOD DOESN'T COMMEND ITSELF TO MUTT

Wilfred in Trouble : See Page 15

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER



Our little bunny gets into—



—hot water again to-day. See page 15.

GIFT TO 'FATHER OF THE HOUSE'



Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P. (left), with the original caricature of himself by "Spy," and the gold snuff-box, which were presented to him as Father of the House of Commons yesterday. On the right is Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

PRIZEWINNING POMERANIANS



Two charming little Pomeranians—the property of Mrs. Paten, of Waynflete Horley, Surrey—which won a first prize at the Pomeranian Society's Show in London yesterday.

ON HALF PAY LIST



Air-Commodore C. R. Samson, C.M.G., D.S.O., A.F.C., the famous airman, who has been placed on the half-pay list of the R.A.F. He recently commanded the R.A.F. in the Mediterranean. He gained much distinction both before and during the war.



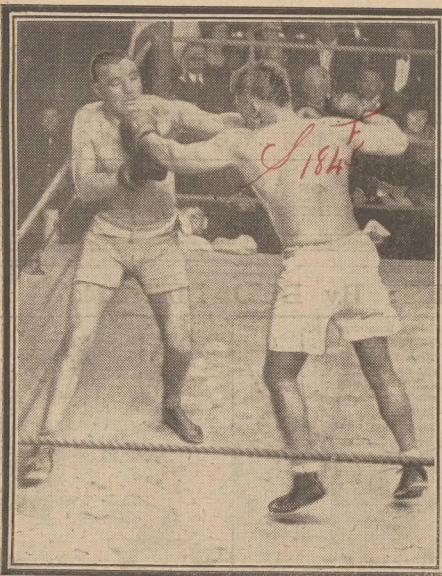
FOR GALLANTRY.—Mr. H. W. Preece, of Southwick, receiving the Carnegie Hero's certificate and a cheque at the meeting of the Seamen's Christian Friend Society.



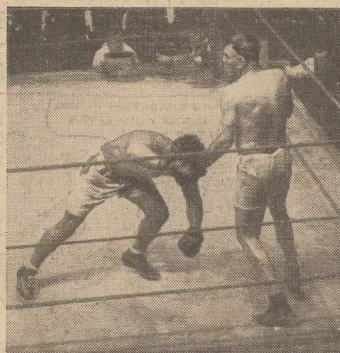
Beckett helping his fallen opponent to his feet after winning the bout.



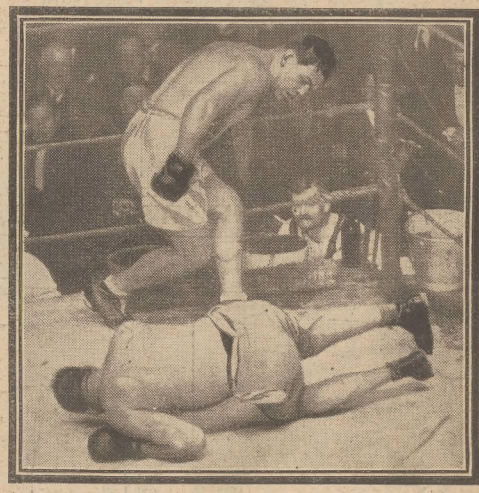
Mr. Thomas Billingworth, managing director of the famous firm of photographic manufacturers, has died at Marlborough.



Beckett gets home a left just before the knock-out.



Smith landing a left to the face.



The knock-out: Smith down to three successive rights from Beckett, who stands over his defeated opponent.

DICK SMITH'S DEFEAT.—A further series of pictures of the bout between Dick Smith and Joe Beckett at Holland Park Hall, London, which afforded a striking comparison

between a clever boxer who lacked a punch and an opponent whose sole hope of victory was in a knock-out blow.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)